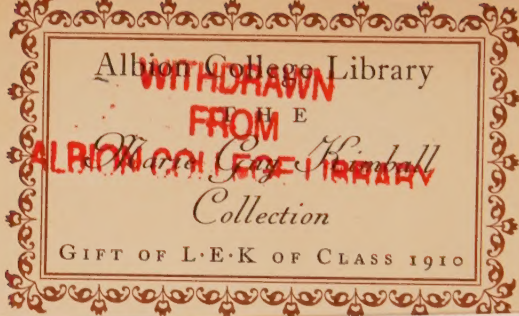


POEMS OF ENDOWMENT
ON REALITIES OF LIFE

By

ELEANOR AGNES MOORE



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Moore

Poems of endowment on
the realities of life.

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ON REALITIES OF LIFE

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ELEANOR AGNES MOORE



Boston

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PREFACE

The author of the following poems offers to her readers what in our day and time is so sadly neglected, namely Poems of Endowment. These from sources readily understood convey their message briefly and clearly to the reader.

Generally the heart follows closely the dictates of conscience. Upon it also depends our rule of life, which should be founded upon upright honesty and thorough integrity — without these no real success is possible. In all circles and in all classes the one important word is advancement. Convinced of this little remains to be said.

Because of their very simplicity, Poems of Endowment will be easily understood and readily practiced. It is hoped they may become our constant companions on those occasions of sorrow, joy, or contentment which in one form or another, however much against our will, we must undergo. To aid in that quest for peace and happiness which, unless he perfect his soul to the utmost of human power, no man can ever find, these poems were written, and with that sole object in mind, dedicated to those who seek by the author.

ELEANOR AGNES MOORE

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ACCEPTANCE

Like the fair and stately lily, clothed in immaculate white,
Or the rose, which sheds its beauty, unaware of our delight,
To our dear and loving friends around us.
Breathe a silent benediction of holy peace,
Like unto the song of the nightingale.
Such as this, brings longing to our heart.
For purity, classified atones for all.
In acceptance, by the weak and strong.

In the beautiful heaven above us,
Reigns the deep blue cloudless sky,
While the stars send down upon us
Soft and radiant light of love.
In this beauty rare what significance can be seen?
Simply grasp and persevere, for you can,
For life is not composed of thornless walks

In acceptance to a grief-stricken heart,
What is more peaceful and so consoling
To impart the balm of sacred peace and comfort,
When such rare and divine gifts lie within us
A possession more pronounced in some than others.

Power divine from on high claims the origin.
Believed and followed with a longing desire
Can the wise and prudent only desire
In acceptance of the perpetual gifts endowed.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Joy or sorrow in the heart of man is a gift;
Though bewilderment arises, it cannot be withheld,
And as to feign weakness for a relief,
Never admit such, for it soon decays the mind.
Only strength from purity will illuminate the
path we trod.
Assisted never by the heart of man,
Required that is from each alone.
Acknowledgment is voiced from the heart of
man.

What majesty and power does not God possess
To impart such bountiful portions as our lot,
Though lingering doubts to some hearts hail,
And once when entered is hard to oust;
As strength for good is not as powerful as bad,
Man chooses either way by his own will.
Nothing daunts the firm-hearted man,
For acknowledgment predominates at all times.

Submission to all that is pure and good,
Though it seems a life-long struggle,
Try to conceal and elude the grief.
Assuredly such can be safely said,
As grief, in the bitterest pangs, can we turn as
mute as a stone.
No motion as to how we feel be seen,
For within each one is a higher power,
And acknowledgment expands this gift.

ALONE TO NATURE

As we sit 'neath the shade of the beautiful trees
As the breeze wafts the leaves to and fro,
So far away from us they seem; to reach them we
could never.

Another rare and beauteous sight is the azure
of the sky;

Where, from on high, the sun beams down to
linger far and near.

Like a glittering jewel; each in itself, 'tis such
that we behold,

But such abounds in either woods or town
restriction is never made.

Just try, some time or other, to be alone to nature
and its joys.

The groves and prairies are not molested with
noise;

Like the cities, such penetrates not, its peaceful
retreats,

But nevertheless joy and contentment from either
is obtained.

Though most sought for and enjoyed it far away
retreats,

Only the song of the birds avails as to and fro,
from branch to branch they go;

As all day long we could enjoy the warble of the
blue jay

Or the thrush, also 'tis a pleasure to listen to its
merry song;

To obtain this rare and beauteous sight, be alone
to nature at some appointed time and place.

As we meditate on the beauty of nature which
abounds,—
More particular, the country, where the rolling
meadows abound,
Where no sound escapes but the rustling of leaves
and song of birds.
A welcome to the gentle breeze from both is
imparted,
As on through the grove we ramble at will;
Until we reach the sound of the rushing waters,
Which seem so far away yet only a few hundred
feet and we behold the great Kau River.
And, surely, we are alone to nature when we leave
the busy city.

AN EVENING PARTY

Never permit toil or trouble to dismay you for
a moment,
Until the art has done its perfect work,
And fits it to be attractive and made a genius,
For love flows to those whose work is lovely.
As a long and spotless life is sometimes pledged
in song,
And verily is such offered at the end a just reward.
For who can rival otherwise than bearing a good
reputation?
And at an evening party does such personalities
be discussed.

Worldly wisdom sometimes is so gently tempered
That it bears no evil no way, no matter which
way it is regarded.

Life-works sometimes are an edifice fairly built,
And it becomes beautiful when there is peace
and repose;

Also calmness will be ministrant,
And the raven's croak, symbol of unrest, never
be heard;

Thus fulfilled, which not in the least is creative,
And the tribute most desired when at an evening
party never mention but good reports for all.

Love and honor can be the assurance for a life
time.

And always find rest in the heart of a friend;
Also circumstances and training demand good
friends.

For there is a demand for richer life and thought;
To which such natures and intellects are sure to
respond,

When cultured to an extent that aptitude
seems great,

That it arises as the freshness and beauty of the
northern sea,

So also can an evening party be free from any-
thing, only gentle and pure.

A REPAST

In accepting the best wishes and the toasts in
responding to,

Does it not bring so much happiness

In the company of the friends who are so dear
to us?

May the memory which arises from this banquet
Ever remain with loyal devotion,
Though we know life's way is so uncertain;
Impossible is it not that we may never meet
again?

So welcome the occasion of a merry repast.

Oftentimes we mingle in joy and merriment,
With one who is famed far and wide;
As when our reputation is made all else is dear
For such events, especially this.
Safe to our disposal all things can be,—
Desires of attainment usher light and love
In this gleeful atmosphere to be numbered.
Tonight, accept the given joy by a toast to a
repast.

Years will come and years will go;
Life consists of rounds of pleasures,
But how little do our thoughts go out for to-
morrow.
Even if we were to know the future we would
not be content,
But revert as only jovial expressions occupy our
time tonight;
Long may the memory live of this happy night
When one and all are equal in each heart and
mind
In the glorious sight of God in this happy, holy
hour.

APTITUDE

'Tis the strength and fullness of existence that
keeps us void of deceit;
Though often we become impatient and turn
from delights of life,
And look with admiration on heroic actions of
other men,
And with constant association, turn to choicest
pursuits,
Which require new vigor and wisdom with
loyalty,
To strengthen by experience what is best for us.
'Tis true some have died, but their deeds survive
the record of their name,
So also with aptitude, though it dies not, for it
creates a moral tone.

Work, we all know, is the essential thing, and
nothing else comes first,
But above all we must look to the interest and
relation,
What will be best for us to attempt so we can
succeed,
And never have disappointment or sorrow to be
in our path,
As conditions in life lead us on to our vocation;
For the honored and gifted tell us they followed
a certain path.
Then be convinced, when such is revealed by
circumstances,
And when aptitude seeks admission be ready
and give a welcome.

Some are exceptionally favored by the influence
from the family,
And the methods of home culture are far more
perfect.
Though one may take the advantage gained by
direction
Of natural tastes until acquainted with popular
literature.
When the subsequent study will add logical
discipline,
Which will enable any one, to formulate the
ideas,
Of beauty and romance, or politics and theology,
And aptitude will place you where the heart and
mind desires.

A TRUE HERO

Believe you were created for the position you
now fill,
And no other could do so well, no matter how
hard they try.
Put forth all your ideas; be awake, electrify
yourself;
Go forth, meet all obstacles, though it be a diffi-
cult task.
Only once we learn to carry an undertaking,
To all branches of completeness and proportion,
And you become what the world admires,
From ages, long since past, a true hero.
Since the beginning, marked attention has been
your share,

Though not at all times the best of treatment
was imparted;
By those with whom associations and dealings
were made.
Patience was not used, but instead hasty words
were said.
Not our fault, for such treatment was deserved.
But such came to us, unsought or thought of
for a moment,
Yet such treatment passes never to return again,
For a true hero knows and remembers kind acts
and deeds bestowed.

So whoever attempts to win honor or fame
In our day of vast enlightenment, which each
day increases,
Will find that they can and no barrier be placed,
When they exert themselves with no thought of
failure;
For perfection of overcoming obstacles is indeed
a great power,
And with emphasis that cannot be mistaken.
Rule and predominate to succeed and carry it
through;
'Tis then the world hails and assigns a new place
at all times to a true hero.

AVARICE

Old-time customs and traditions are quaint but
dear to us.

And their atmosphere is not one which we freely
move in,

For changes and struggles take most our time.

And the result is striking after a long time spent.

But the past will constitute the future for the
master-work,

And with their strength and weakness will not
be unsatisfactory;

With the assorted elements he strives to represent
peaceably,

As avarice will be met with despite all caution
and fear.

Yet in the effort of choice or assurance precise at
all times be;

So you may observe conditions that so differently
exist.

Sometimes you may discover a tendency with
a proper field,

And when you do, feel not the lack of courage or
background,

But stimulate the life which they belong and aid
in every way.

Though how often does the spirit fail to prolong!

When they really are aware of the result by the
aspiration,

But never consent if the least thought of avarice
arises.

Noble minds are sympathetic to the utmost
degrees,
And they rightfully triumph in whatever they
may aspire,
For they did not separate the spirit when in
construction of the work.
As the natural expectation will convey the social
law,
And the instinct from the masters will come and
assist us.
So we may be able to do the deeds they would if
still they lived;
For we know they cannot return in person to
complete them,
Or avarice ever have a place in no man's heart
or mind as long as they may live.

BENEFICENCE

From an endless and redundant thought of
feeling
Comes beautiful, beautiful nature, the treasure
of learning,
And above all, from an expressive and loving
heart,
Those lovely gifts, allusion, situation, sentiment,
and reflections
Which indeed are studies for a lifetime to
anyone.
So when called upon for action in different times
and occasions;
Very justly observes the occasion and makes the
impression
Of beneficence the evidence of truth and attach-
ment.

Circumstances of life bring reality of object;
By illustration in comparison of thought and
study,
And love is adorned by luxuries of the imagination,
So also education for the desired profession.
For well we are aware the philosopher is tinged
with mystic reveries of Platonism.
Be the favorite, fashionable, philosophy of the
day;
And the deep religious strain of devotional
feeling;
Mingle with that of beneficence and no fear will
ever be.

Fear not lest earthly affection interfere with
eternity,
As constant allusions to faith in a future existence,
And the nothingness and vanity of the world.
Which will ever be proofs to uphold our sincerity,
So never be suspicious, irritable and susceptible,
Nor subject to quick transitions of feeling,
Or raised by a word to hope or plunged into
despair by a glance;
Just enough of beneficence to be able to impart, so
some will be remaining, until the end.

BENEVOLENCE

What is the gift, divine, and heavenly comes to
us,
And leaves a memory ever after to often dwell
upon,
For love and devotion to base our cherished
hopes;
Until the realization is accomplished for our
desires?
Then no dissatisfaction in future events to be,
As there are times and events which can hardly be
tolerated,
But such can be passed if we make our mind do
so,
As nothing can be better or improved without
benevolence.

Why do our ideals fall short of reality,
With all the necessary things in possession to use
at will?
No one to say anything against what is desired,
Or make the slightest complaint to grieve or
worry,
Who may have the undertaking to accomplish;
And a certain fixed time for such to be complete.
We can look with amazement on such require-
ments,
Though difficult it will not be if begun with
benevolence.

The reason why we are not in possession of all
that is desired,
Is very simple to be seen and heard in all degrees
If we really look in the right of things,
We will admit unhesitatingly, when proved
and seen,
Which nothing could be a substitute in its place,
No matter where you go, or desired, to the
limit,
This stands today, as it will be, in future years,
So become acquainted with this grand and noble
gift of benevolence.

BLISSFULNESS

Have no fear to attempt our greatest ambitions,
No thought but all will end in happiness —
A possession which is ever open freely to us;
Though not regarded and often slighted unintentionally,
Where otherwise all would be mirth and contentment,
If used in the degree we are capable of doing;
No doubt, if misunderstood, a forgiveness is given.
But why should blissfulness not have a share
in our life?

Hardly can words express the feelings of the
heart
When something unusual occurs or comes,
For the least expected or desired for no thought
was given

To come in possession with those rare gifts;
Enough to make the heart and mind enraptured,
And repaying the inspiration with a crown of
 everlasting fame,
For the heart is burned as incense on the altar
 of perfection
When blissfulness is recognized as the highest,
 dearest and happiest object in life.

We consecrate our faculties for honor or fame;
And decked in riches and loveliest attires on high,
Call upon all nations to bow down before her,
And such is obeyed, worshipping beauty thus
 enshrined,—
Worshipping the frail beauty and honors and
 fame,
Perhaps the most worthy are never known or
 heard,
And to the grave numerous persons have gone.
Just the same, in great deeds or small, blissful-
 ness encourages in whatever is undertaken.

CAPTURED

Thou canst from my sight or mind withdraw,
Nor the grace from love rebuke thy counsel,
 once was given.
Though idly spent in summer time, as the days
 crept slow but sure.
And the happy, fond expressions made by thee
 today I will remember.
As also when thy merry laughter would re-echo
 from the nearby mountains.

Those unforgotten incidents seem as though
today they occurred,
But well I know thy love and strength was from
a lover brave and bold,
And 'tis not folly to say I now have thee cap-
tured and safe in Cupid's fold.

Oftentimes I wondered and mused upon the
thought,
As I silently gazed upon the morning star as its
grandeur and beauty shone forth,
And it seemed it was but so short the time before,
When the evening star to the awakened world
was beheld and its beauty dwelt upon,
To a lover, who won the heart and hand to him
the fairest in this world,
And the only thought is when he can again
behold her;
For captured, now she's known; no denial need
be given.

Preparation of the most longed-for event so
soon will be enacted,
Transpired with truths our loyal knight of
devotion;
Perchance, another in the universe could take
thy place,
Though gifted with thy charming personality and
rare grace.
No, none can take thy place in my heart;
Nor win a world of joy and peace, for of such it
is to me.

So pursue, undaunted until that happy day;
Thy passionate love for you listened to the
admonition of Cupid; and now she's
captured.

CHANGING SCENES

Just like the brilliant morning star,
Radiant are its like companions,
As we silently gaze upon their beauty, which is
 lasting,
Meditating with solemnity as it requires,
Also upon the changing scenes of life.
Which each and all have received a share
Of this world's goods, both great and small,
For changing scenes will at all times come and
 go.

This world holds beauty and power for some,
Others the reverse, but this does not blight
 changing scenes.
For the world will continue without us,
But this is hard to expel from the mind,
Although we know each day brings different
 events;
For reward or merit can we claim our own,
No, we cannot, as that, we know, is allotted by
 God,
For changing scenes, as long as we live, will
 come and go.

At times we travel for pleasure or health,
And seek the mountain in all its rare beauty,
Or perhaps the seacoast claims our desire;
For never are we free from longings:

As each wish is gratified another will come.
No rest for man or beast on earth,—
So summing up all, what does each day bring?
A remembrance of the changing scenes of life.

CHARACTER

What is a more eminent gift or captivating grace
In a favorable influence of time and circumstances,
With a fortune connected and natural talent,
To become celebrated and truly admirable?
Thus have been laid the rules from history
For our greatest statesmen and commanders,
To achieve the laurels they reaped so abundantly,
Though how perishable and worthless compared
to character.

Numerous they are who have attained rare
accomplishments,
Such as language, philosophy, or the abstruser
branches of learning,
Still there is none to be compared with enthusiastic
lavish,
Though such seems to multiply fame and
magnify praise,
And immortality on earth as in Heaven, comes
at a certain price,
Therefore you may be rich in all gifts which
Heaven and nature,
With fortune combined, ever lavished on hu-
manity.
But what of all those rare gifts if character comes
not first?

Extraordinary talents may be displayed to one
and all;
And combined with personal charms of sweet
contentment,
Which soon rewards, with distinguishment
among our friends,
While others may not be gifted with literary
talents;
Only the beauty of person and brave, also a
noble nature,
Will impress, because contrasted, with a gentle
and more contemplative nature.
Though the most enthusiastic may anticipate
renown,
But better far rejected if character is not resolved.

CLASSES OF PERSONALITY

We are aware that leisure and solitude foster
tenderness and fidelity,
And in retirement we feel the preciousness of
friendship,
Which if encouraged is well worthy of con-
sideration;
And nature instills within us to be seen by all.
When expression of the face or manner can rule
at all times,
And this sentiment predominates from the heart;
For we know our doubts are traitors though ever
present,
And classes of personality must be each dealt
separately.

We have known for years how easy to reform
opinions
Than it is to reform habits, though quickly
attained;
But so difficult and long ere it passes away.
Yet the origination can be traced and found true,
That no true happiness will ever be without
self-denial,
Which in numerous little acts can be imparted
For the betterment of the future, and such
remains,
Though the classes of personality are never each
alike.

Spiritual pride can kill the soul of a desert saint
Or a hermit on a pillow unaware of himself;
For temptation is not killed by creating a desert;
And calling it by that beautiful name peace,
As humility may be found on the steps of
a throne
And retained as long as desired or willed,
For the initial thought is the flesh which is the,
seat of sin,
Though it differs as we examine the classes of
personality.

CONFIDENCE

Distinction is accomplished by numerous ways,
But mostly by those who never look down in life;
Such should be always considered a tribute;
If, otherwise, it gets beyond our control,
And continues so when it gets so far it becomes
impossible to return.

Nothing can be done but inspire for hope with
a will;

In this manner doubtless, new ideas will come.
When confidence is placed, then look for returns.

Unrest and wandering will never bring happiness
To the elements that predominate today,
Unless home virtues and affections rule,
World-wide in sympathy to such that need;
Never regretted have they been who have
identified

With their best energies, to assist all that need;
When accordingly the desired wishes will be
known,

If confidence be placed with heart and mind.

Art is not caught or clothed in genius;
That comes not only with labor and patience,
Though new discoveries are made in all fields
And can only be harvested by later explorers;
But critics can point out the minor defects,
Which prove some mortals are not angels,
Yet the testimony has left untouched.
What great power lies in that word of confidence!

CONSOLATION

To the fair and loving ones who have been called
from us,
Where joy and love abide forever in eternity,
How glorious does that silent meditation come
to us,
As we know they left this earthly sphere,
In the many different God's appointive way,
But well we know this happened not by our will,
So the loss cannot be so much felt,
When we breathe a prayer to Heaven, consolation
returns to us.

Clings the memory of our loved ones.
Never can it fade or die, but a sad memory
always lives;
Then always live as near perfection; never give
up,
Even though at times temptation, struggles and
strife assail us,
Unaware of it as it comes so sudden, but never
falter,
For the crown that is ordained for us
Will be enjoyed by us in eternity
As sweet Consolation comes to prepare the heart
of man.

By the feelings of our aching heart we often turn
to tears,
But what relief do tears impart to an aching
heart?

None, only make the sad more downcast.
Though grief comes natural to us all,
Never can there be a time in man's life
When sorrow, pain, and all that leads to it,
Be safe within a heart to resignation,
When awe-inspiring Consolation does not rule.

CONSTANCY

Ungentle and dreary aspects of nature some-
time encompass our life
When least expected so it cannot be considered,
For further discussion, but terminates at that
point.

Yet if we take nature to handle and consider,
With all the rare and beautiful chances affords
us;

As the groves of trees or the rising mountains,
Or the extensive plains, or crystal fountains,
Such wonders of nature illustrate Constancy.

Notice the clear running stream on a summer
day,

As it runs so calm yet steadily through the
meadows,

Making a sweet murmuring sound far and near.

'Tis such lull the senses, with rare delight,—

That we long to sleep as it continues so,

As the sound dies upon the pebble-stones;

Not yet can we agree to leave this beauteous
place,

Yet ever before us is something similar to that
which is well known to all as Constancy.

Of all things that can be considered,
Permit amusing and cheerful actions to pre-
dominate,
When love will enter, in the heart to remain.
The principle deemed for the beginning;
If accepted when offered, and dwelt upon,
To do our best with assistance from no one,
When the foundation is laid and secure,
The same way with Constancy and always
remember.

CONTEMPLATION ON TWILIGHT

How often the beautiful thought of our dear
departed return
As we repose 'neath the pine trees, whose breezes
come and go;
They seem to join the song we hear from the
nightingale,
Whose far-off warbling seems so very near,
That we could only separate the heavy foliage
at our side,
And welcome the song-bird, long noted for the
sweetness of its tone,
And the fragrance from all the rare flowers
which abound
More pronounced than ever when contemplation
on twilight abounds.

We long for the return of those who have taken
flight from us,
Be the journey to eternity or somewhere in this
world,
They roam with their loved ones not at their side.

Sadness is surely their lot with no one to love and
protect,

Though they have left our side and we can only
behold them in spirit.

But what great and lasting comfort each receives,
If only glance around us and study the world's
beauty:

And what is more pleasing and beautiful than
contemplation on twilight.

Though our life will change as naturally it will;
Each day so different from another, and occur-
rences not alike.

That life is not monotonous or will it ever be,
Is oftentimes expressed by those who no further
see,

But well assured all things of life must be
considered,

And furthered by constant application be reserved
Guided, jointly to nature, in its time and looked-
for place,

When in the evening, 'neath the pine trees,
contemplation on twilight has superior place.

COURAGE

Life is composed of many ways and means
As to achieve honor, fame or whatever it may be.
Obstruct not the way but transfix the ideas there,
For such is sought for in every clime of life,
Although it remains but a thought of reality
to some.

Yet well we know that nothing battled for is
not won,
So persevere with strength of heart and hand,
And with courage you will soon possess that
which you desire.

Never linger on uninteresting ideas
For never can it be of use to meditate on dormant
things,
Neither can we make ourselves or others happy
When we lack to pursue with courage,
At the end all is a failure.
Because in the beginning it was not right
Though we had our way to choose;
Now a lesson is repaid to know that courage is
supreme to all.

Often we think of happy days long since past,
As they flutter in the mind never to go.
A message from loved ones that will abide,
While in others it must be revived,
For in all classes the mode is different;
With rich and poor it abounds,
So when we wish to succeed in life and in all
that we hold so dear,
Courage is the watchword for one and all alike.

DEATH

Oh! what does the world care for death?
Nothing, only your possessions to benefit by.
Looking ever onward was the goal of life,
Never for one moment was a thought given to
death.

To all it comes an unbidden guest,
To brave and weak ones of the earth,
For never can we shrink or disobey the summons,
On the same road we will tread until we are called
as others were to death.

In thoughts we are like an exile to death,
Our thoughts are occupied and centered on
the world,
But if we were just a short time to stray on this
theme,
How different would all things be and abound.
As we gaze upon a drear and wintry day,
An example to us comes as to death,
But how little does some profit or adhere!
When nature cannot make a reminder as to
death.

So grieve on, sad hearts, you take your part
In compositions of nations.
Hesitate not on the way you are pursuing,
As life is held dear to each one here and will
always,
For no time by some is given to death,
But the world, with all its glory, holds sway,
Although 'tis known it is not perpetual,
Only death is real and only earnest.

DEPRIVATION

We at times cannot see why this or that which
we long for is refused us,
In our heart and mind we think 'tis for the best,
And as to be reconciled to a refusal,
Never can we be content, although it must
predominate.
Though we sigh for, and hold a longing for, in
the heart,
Compelled to accept we are, nothing to substitute.
Far better in the end, it was imposed on us,
To resign, in heart and mind, to deprivation.

Clinging to fond and cherished hopes of mind,
No thought to abandonment would be given,
Only strive with more energy and strength,
For in the depths of unchanging faith
Is power held and imparted to man;
Comes by degrees until realized
To the low and high alike,
None are an exception to deprivation when it
comes.

Peace and plenteous will be our lot
If resigned to that which is imposed on us:
To attain the desires we long for,
Our way is not the best, at times, we are aware,
But strongly do we object when such is the case,
And to acknowledge gives us pain,
The pain that causes tears,
Convinced we are deprivation is a menace at
times to us all

DESCRIPTIVE DAYS OF OLD

Display of talent and heroism may be made,
And a gorgeous effect on the imagination
imparted,
Though absurd and coarse insolence mar beauty;
And impossible will future events for good occur,
When calm and peaceful generosity rule not
thy destiny,
For inspired and rewarded by smiles and en-
dearing words
Will ever be and continue as we revive memory
of past days,
And further proclaimed in descriptive days of old.

With all the power of the engaging heart,
Which nature permits to be soft and tender;
To impart with love and devotion until accom-
plished.
How long has language and literature proclaimed
And assumed a different method to be rendered.
What is dear and near to the longing heart?
Celebrated may vast and extensive expressions
be made,
To give an accurate account of the descriptive
days of old.

Never be depressed by the situation of affairs,
Nor moved to acts accounted by the thought of
despair.
You can bear the burden that is imparted,
And subsequently change all evil to good,

As the variety of genius, pathos and power are
numerous,
And can be controlled and attained by each,
Though the future can never be known or
advised,
But descriptive days of old is an aid for most
persons to pursue.

ENAMORED

Sunny temperament and friendly voice in all
dealings should be cultivated.
Greatly indebted are we to those presented
qualities,
Moreover, 'tis to our interest and the world in
general
To be ready to acknowledge indebtedness,
When hospitality is shown us through kindness,
Though some are blessed with more worldly
possessions
But have other troubles or afflictions,
Enamored with what God wills to bestow is
much wiser.

Enough can be acquired to give accordingly,
Whether it be favors or money, to obtain the
desire.
To these are added a call for support in
knowledge,
For new material is needed in all circles of life;
Conspicuous among those already mentioned
Are the diversified occupations which the world
demands,

And is always ready and willing to accept;
But you must be enamored with your pursuits
to get the best which life affords.

We observe with unerring instinct to convey
What is necessary for the future welfare,
And the result will be more than successful,
Thus the amount is not too much;
For the day has not arrived that it is not needed,
Or an instance recalled where mistakes
At some time, were not made, though unlooked
for,
Though they can be overlooked when enamored
with our work.

ESTRANGEMENT

The external in the main is indicative of what is
within,
So the majority of the people are not hypocrites.
Kindness shows at all times a more equal spirit,
But so different today from a century ago;
That indeed all that is not up to date is not
regarded,
The same with our fellow-man, whom we treat
with more rational respect,
For scientists tell us that environment and life
stand
In a relation of necessity but never estrangement.

There are some actions opposed to as a strange
god,
Others as no need of but plain and idle and
never useful;

Convictions of this sort call for reason through
finer senses,
And if satisfied are resigned to call them as
they desire,
But more readily are we apt to respond to,
When instincts are strengthened to the very limit,
As one is at a loss to conceive the effect other-
wise,
Though you may convey of interest what is
required but estrangement excepted.

The outlook of some things seems dismal and
uninteresting,
Though patience will overrule and bring what
is desired.
Strange, but rich and rare, they so soon will be,
And a keen impression will entrance that will be
remembered,
Which will be enjoyed with beauty and sanctity,
And no matter if you journey far away,
You will return with gifts for all at home,
But the best gift, is always be free from estrange-
ment.

EULOGY ON RENOWNED DEAD

There is nothing more interesting or useful to
man,
At times to linger on the thought of the brave
deeds acted and accomplished by man.
Though we possibly cannot think how their
motives were enacted,
Only to behold them and their history known
from ages,

As their face or form no longer can be seen,
But their scholarly attainment in the scientific
usages upheld;
With youth and power to rule until only time
permitted,
To end thy mortal, temporal life as eulogy on
renowned deal proclaim.

To enliven our cherished hopes thy person again
comes as if just originated,
And a boon for its arrival be, and always,
upheld,
In thy great and perpetual deeds great warriors
and sages of old
Who now repose in the sleep of peace,
Enclosed in ancient tombs only a dust remains,
Which one day again will terminate as you
appeared in life,
But no one knows not the day though your name
lives on;
Worthy of elegance unlimited be the eulogy on
renowned dead.

Respect and love to each other only was
thought.

Unkind acts or deeds to one another never were
enacted.

Only sublime and noble deeds were dwelt upon;
Soon accomplished and in general went the edict.
Profit to the low and high alike as such is felt.
Nothing can be compared to life or what it holds,
As the heroes and sages of old proclaim.
So truthfully unaccomplished can be said worthy
eulogy on renowned dead.

EVENING OF LIFE

What does the profit bring to man
After a long and lingering siege,
With trials, temptations and reverses of the past ?
Does it come in a more clear or brighter way ?
To the after time which cannot return again,
Nor bring the past unforgotten happy days to us.
Such is not unreasonable, though to some such
seems,
As the evening of life can be made as happy as
can be.

Only the return of the most enjoyous time of life,
If only to return again but for a limited time,
Most longed for and desired the morning of life.
What rare and interesting resolutions would
be made.

Changed lives and vocations transferred for
betterment,
But that time, though longed for, cannot return
again.

So be satisfied when an honorable position
you fill,
And greet with heart and mind the evening of life.

No one could be convinced when this time in
life would come,
Though heedless of the warning, seeking only
happiness,
Never thinking that the young and happy days,
When energy, strength and youthful days so soon
to pass away

Would be regarded as the principal time to
profit by,
Hence, no one to blame but one's self, for how
could such be otherwise?
Reasonable may this admonition be dwelt upon,
And be spent in joy and comfort when it comes
the evening of life.

EXEMPLIFY

Summoned by inheritance to the lofty type of
self-reliance,
Though some fail for lack of courage and others
for culture,
While a noble pride and self-respect could always
be in the atmosphere,
And not under an accumulation of social in-
fluences.
Realize this, for it is an appeal for better under-
standing.
So cultivate the sense of personal dignity and
honor,
But familiarity has bounds forever to one and
all.
This utterance is of a divine dignity when we
exemplify ourselves.

Greatness and excellence create a sense of
separation,
Also refined manners forbid excessive familiarity.
It is not on account of good manners but selfhood;
So to the smallest particular be well bred and
respected,

As the very touch is an instinct of delicate respect.
Thus the instinct of manners unconsciously
guard
Our personality to secure the widest field to do
good,
And exemplify ourselves by a shining mark in
the world.

We can never form a clear judgment of an idea
until we are alone,
For the proportions and relations must be
estimated.
So also should we be away from the busy world
at large,
As to ascertain our relation if it really is required,
Otherwise the senses are not properly enlightened
Or ever will be realized what is most desired.
For every day will not afford the opportunity
To exemplify ourselves not for a day but a life-
time.

FAILURE

We do not like to behold those in this world
unhappy
Who have tried so persistently but seemed in vain
To wring victory from defeat and make
stepping-stones of unrealizations.
Yet how interesting is the person who suffers
without complaining,
And oftentimes makes disappointments better
than success.
Though admiration comes to us only as the merit,
So in the future see that failure becomes the final
test of persistence and of an iron will.

An upright and honest person is worthy of
admiration,
And their cause for right be obeyed and upheld.
But to succeed without interruption in the
beginning is dangerous,
And it has been said we should beware of the
first great triumph.
For such may prove a failure, as many have been
ruined
By overconfidence born of the first great victory;
Though danger is not in a fall but in failing
to rise.
But be it well known that failure either crushes
or solidifies a life.

All the great works of the world have been
accomplished by courage,
And the world's greatest victories have been born
from defeat.
So we look in comparison to our deeds and
aspirations,
To those superior and more interesting than
ourselves.
For we all have not half succeeded and well
such is known
If at no time in our pursuits we have not
encountered some trouble.
So get accustomed to such, though strive for
betterment,
For there is but one failure, and that is not to be
true to the best that is in us.

FIDELITY

The heavens shine on eternal serenity,
And the vapor of the earth makes the stars appear
clouded,
But express no fear though such we see and thus
prevail,
For the natural jealousy as well as temper
appears,
And assures us 'tis worthy to listen to the voice
of conscience,
Thus no fear will ever be if followed, and such
is certain.
Furthermore, particularly distinguished we
become
When that rare and beautiful virtue of fidelity
is followed.

You can reply with a sigh or smile the feelings
of the heart,
And with the spirit be ever present, so also with
the heart.
But to preserve the fair fame and virtue of both,
'Tis necessary to assume the guise of severity
and disdain,
For such is the art to keep alive the passions,
And checking the presumption with frigid reserve,
But when starting to droop or be ready to die,
Gently restore with soft looks and kind words,
thus is fidelity.

Confessing with delight of being felt beloved,
Pride is felt in every act from heart and mind,
For such reminds one of some particular occasion
When seated by the side and left alone.

A song is sung composed of love that ever remains
And oftentimes is asked, what the heart desires
most?

In the most exquisite manner known to man,
But so long has the song been sung of fidelity
that we know not its origination.

FAITH

Like a beautiful night when the light of the moon
Makes everything clear and bright,
With assistance from the pale pure stars,
And enjoy the breeze that murmurs among the
trees,

Rippling the green leaves and stirring the
sleeping flowers.

Behold the lilies as they gleam like pale specters,
Or the beautiful roses so wet with the dew,
Such can be compared to faith, so heavenly and
bountiful.

Sometimes our hopes are raised to the highest
point,

And in many instances great ideas have been
accomplished

By making a simple resolution to succeed,
And nothing else would or possibly could
Be otherwise, for that which nothing else can
duplicate,

Nothing is difficult in this positive assertion,
Each day new efforts be made with a heart and
will,
And faith must be placed if you await success.

There never need be impatience when we desire
anything;
Let something else come or suggest itself if it
does,
For 'tis much wiser to have no fear of failure,
And accustom the heart and mind the same,
When so soon such will pass away and everything
be favorable,
As the consequence could not be otherwise;
After the cultivation all else may be dispensed
with,
For faith is the superior to all things else.

FAME

Like the sages of old, in array of splendor,
Comes the recollection to us of their deeds long
past,
And with it they bring no encouragement without
mental or material labor,
Which must be possessed for achievement or
renown,
Joined with wisdom, light and holiness.
Our inheritance from above,
Like unto them of the life and deeds which
were accomplished
In the pages of history that recall their fame.

Great wealth has been left to benefit the needy,
While others, valorous deeds as for an example,
So sad to say, but 'tis so true in our day and
time.

That lives of the celebrated encourage us not,
Though they be the guiding stars to men,
And in the future may be better each day of life,
Not in the thought of fame or wealth in a day,
But many years will have to roll.

Accomplishment for fame is no easy task,
Only trials and bitter disappointments
Will precede the longed-for place.
Limitless will the mind be flooded
With the thought of giving up.
We never will attain to the heights of fame
If triumphing is not worth winning,
For fame to seal without alloy.

GRACE

The great central fact in human life
Is the coming into a conscious vital realization
of our oneness.

With this infinite life and the opening of ourselves
fully,

And the acceptance of this divine inflow.

For to the degree that we open ourselves to this
power,

We are changed from mere humanity to godli-
ness.

Because the unseen things are cause, the seen
effect.

Those truths united proclaim what grace is to
the world.

The inflowing tide is ready at all times to impart
With such tenderness, simplicity and devotion,
Which comes o'er us like the presence of a band
 of angels
With soft, sweet music that never seems to cease.
Only more intense it grows and hovers ever near,
But desired and longed for to remain forever
Is the simple expressed prayer unceasingly.
Such is heavenly to the spirit and imparted to
 each as grace.

There should be nothing in this world to be
 feared,
Nor will there be when we recognize this power.
For better acquainted we become and know all
 things,
Which control the life and perfect it for eternity.
Regardless where or how we live be not
 solicitous.
What you possess, as it is not necessary to be
 worldly
To be in possession of this gift from Heaven
 above.
Be faithful and diligent to grace and apply
 yourself, for it is a heavenly reward.

GRANDEUR

Nature directs but cannot control in all things
As we are aware that every environment is
 a cause,
And if we only correspond with a part such is
 influenced.
For it is to the degree you permit it to enter
 more influenced and stronger you will grow.
So also if one corresponds with the world,
 worldly they become,
And with God you will become divine forever.
This can be viewed by humanity in any manner.
Grandeur such is termed in the simplest manner.

Never refuse to cultivate the religious relation,
For you deny the soul the highest right;
The right to further evolution, then comes gloom,
When not permitted, to have full sway as it
 should
As poetry has been written and will ever be
 continued,
To convey to humanity in the most expressive
 way
In an attempt to instill in the heart and mind
What grandeur really is and how it can be
 enjoyed.

All contributions to this ever-present ideal
From the ancient days unto the present time,
Are marked by an ever-present longing and only
 desire,
Though every avenue of approach seems brilliant

And penetrated to the limit of a lifetime.
To history such is attributed and will continue
to be,
When philosophy voices the sentiment of ap-
proval
By declaring grandeur as a universal fact.

GOSSIP

Distinction will be made when restriction is
learned.

As the higher life is ruled solely by inspiration.
This fact is regarded and strongly established,
For what could be more practical when nature
ministers.

However this liberty is so seldom regarded in
the right way,

But the power of temptation to injure another
is given unto.

No thought of higher consideration seems to
have any attention,

To render our best ideas instead of idle gossip.

False reasons permit no use of sensible arguments
Because they have no reliable foundation or
distinction,

Nor do they represent high phases of becoming
conduct.

Therefore, 'tis much wiser to draw the line
between use and abuse,

And application of truth to society will be a
matter of faith.

So to trust an untried truth would be better
Than to work upon a prudential fallacy.
Practically settled only by usage than by gossip.

Often we are forced to suspect certain opinions
and judgments,

Grounded in such a sanctity of natural laws,
And kept at the highest point of beauty and
purity.

Moreover, such can be a practice for instruction;
And its teachings cause grace and dignity,
Also its use will constantly bring a longing for
return.

'Tis irresistible and not prohibited, well we know,
To gossip, but never permit such in the least
innocent way.

HAPPINESS

The extent of joy can never be estimated
As far as love or happiness is concerned.
In wishing, longing or trespassing to that un-
fathomable depth,

Where no end by us can be seen.
For happiness in the beginning let the heart be
free.

Keep the mind from all care or worry.
You start aright by abiding this counsel,
For happiness is the unfailing reward.

How quickly does sadness of heart disappear
When the thought of our loved ones comes to us!
It not only comes for a while but will always
remain,

If a generous welcome be given.
So always remember that at times it is difficult,
For us to be always on the alert,
But the least that is done is something
To encourage happiness far and near.

We are the ones that an example is looked from,
And by our deeds and every act we are judged,
So what excuse can there be given when a kind
and loving word is not bestowed?

As endearment more strongly always unites
When happiness of heart and a helping hand is
given to the needy.

For well we know assistance is a field in itself.
In arising for a light and merry heart,
Strive at all times to discover the ones and impart
the happiness of heart to them.

HEART OF THE ASPIRANT

Many are the objects of interest and admiration
Linked with the brightest monuments of human
genius,

Be the gifts repaid with immortality;
And generous feelings to the high imaginations.
As glorious fancies the heavenly aspiration,
Which far from ungodly people ascend,
For the ennobling influence is always active in us,
As the world is opened upon the heart of the
aspirant.

Nature becomes but a transcript in our sight.
Of the eyes, which are like unto the stars of
 Heaven,
The lips like the half-blown rose,
And the perfume from the numerous flowers,
Is but a breath that wafted sweetness around.
To the lily we look and express our desires of
 heart,
For the violet is dipped in the azure of the sky.
Such be the expressions to the heart of the
 aspirant.

From the opening eyelids of the morn we behold,
Though not so pure or undefiled as the tears,
Nor the last rose tint of the dying day,
So bright or delicate of the face or form.
For the freshness and bloom of the early Spring
Will be consumed to languor as the Summer sun,
Or kindness bestow as the bounteous Autumn;
But never freeze with wintry disdain the heart
 of the aspirant.

HOME INSTINCTS

Of all the noble works of God, and that of the
 human soul,
Which have been considered the greatest from
 ages,
And will continue until the end of time,
It is, however, like all else created, capable of
 cultivation,

And to the degree as the cultivation is permitted,
Such is rendered pure, and fit for rational
 enjoyment,
Though many spend a whole existence with no
 realization,
Because they did not understand what home
 instincts were.

Of the great ends for which one is designed
With feeling that the soul is above mercenary
 motives,
And perhaps, not knowing such is a portion of
 one vast power
Which each has a part to take and make returns,
Makes no difference what or how we think,
What is placed before our path we enter on.
Our fellow-man each has his personal history,
And entered upon would be home instincts first.

The mind may be shut on moral darkness,
And existence merely a blank in the world.
Such goes to the tomb with scarcely a regret.
We have seen and wondered that a mortal
 endowed
With so many noble qualities for highest attain-
 ment
Should slumber on in a world like ours.
Where everything is so beautiful and sublime.
Origination was due to the home instincts, though
 he be aware or not.

HONOR

In this world, where all classes mingle
Irrespective of the creed or race,
Does not doubt and fear arise from such ?
Most assured it does, as it could not be otherwise.
Just like man, he makes an effort to go forward,
Then stops! loses all ambition, then no more
thought is given to the enterprise.
And what is the result but an aching heart.
For they lost their laurels in striving for honor.

True perfection in one effort never comes,
But to this counsel difficult it is for man to accede
to,
Though until it is, no accomplishment or power
will ever reach the goal.
Attainable only by degrees is such that comes,
And once was given at an allotted time to some,
Be strong to welcome its advent, for certain it
will be.
So when presented, grasp and never waver,
Forever to be your own is honor as a reward.

Only too true can man distinguish this power,
Negligent and indifferent does he become
When presented, not accepted, though he knows
There is no place that is more sought for,
Yet how easily can it be gained
If only accepted deeds of renown you make
yourself.
And what you accomplish is a gift divine.
For honor first, then all the rest follows.

HOPE

Manifestations of genius are necessarily rare,
And the outcome even more than the impelling
force

Of a firm and wholesome way of life.

In regard of importance all are secondary

To the known human life which they are.

Well we know that words wait on thoughts,

And in return thoughts on life will ever be.

The same with hope well we are assured.

Technical training is a grand yet easy thing,

From all circles they arise to be considered

Whether received in a right or wrong manner,

An impression it leaves for future reference,

Sometimes the apparent complication arises,

With essential simplicity which we readily admit,

Yet still in allegiance to former ways not yet
broken,

But continues with hope to illuminate your
path.

Material required is of a rare value

And can be used as one may wish or desire.

For long it has been used in numerous ways;

And made brilliant careers for famous people.

Pointed out to be the main object in life,

For interesting for the great calls of the world.

As we know not what the morrow may bring,

Still if hope is continued all will be accomplished.

INTENTS OF REASON

A call to honor from the broadest sphere that
abounds

With no doubt to enter the mind of trespassing
upon our rights;

Resourceful compliance to quell aggravated
observations,

As lightning speed comes a rescue, the seraph
a bidden guest.

The most renowned and safest companion
potential as can be;

Fondest and gravest as lites will permit
undaunted.

Loyally to all a general conciliate imports to
remain with us.

Notice the intents of reason when it faintly
gleams within our midst.

'Tis not that a madrigal an impression constitutes
Nor keenest sense anticipate the dawn of labor
unrewarded.

For the standard deeds when in our control let it
never be obliterated.

When such is acted upon with a positive
assurance, no power an equal can be.

Though if he be an egoist of the most pronounced
type;

Elation fills the spirit with timely warning,
though do you listen?

But what of such, when edifying deeds return to
be our example,

And intents of reason always fill a desired posi-
tion that is sought?

Reassure the individual who seems weary, down-
cast, and sad.
Sometimes but a ray of desired information
can rearrange a struggling, good intended
life.
As upon the highways bound with uneven recon-
cilement when in need.
But if a pause were only taken for better deeds
to be created,
Most assured, the noble work we undertake,
will not be abandoned.
Neither hasten our lives to a crisis when all will
be o'er,
And a god-fearing public beholds our feat.
Such will it be when intents of reason compose
platonic love.

IS SOCIETY SIMPLE OR CYNICAL?

We live in a day of vast enlightenment,
Through struggles and in strife,
And sometimes blind to reason and its environ-
ments.
The mind unceasing seeks the desire
With which to uphold and cling to.
If it be but one achievement, revive the thought,
though lonely be the path approved.
For thorns are not single in our pathway, well
'tis known,
In quest of finding if society is simple, cynical
or not.

And a day brings no complete returns, nor ever
will,

As to the reality of reports of mere stated facts,
Best of reason often hearkens, to that one word
meditate,

And much relief is often found, so also be re-
tained.

When in the midst of those we love,
A lingering farewell we loathe to take,
Though well we know their faults and failings.
We cannot but know, in such cases, if society is
simple or cynical.

The brief happy years of pleasure will so soon
be o'er.

Though the years are countless to the society
beings,

Parties, balls, receptions, and all such frivolous
pastimes have been indulged in,

And their only thought was of the latest fads
of the day

And see that they were fully executed to the
limit.

But does a society being ever realize how near
to eternity she stands?

Doubtless a thought of such has never entered
her mind.

So more bewildered than ever is the question
asked if society is simple or cynical.

JUDGMENT

Man's conscious feelings are ever swaying to
and fro

Like the waves that dash from coast to coast,
Never the same in peace or conflict.

Only new ideas and adventures is today the
theme,

And the outcome from such is peace rent asunder
With no ray of hope to benefit by,

Or keen perception, undaunted by fear or conquest,

Sealed without warning is judgment surrendered.

Uplift while under obligation and its whims;

The drought of plentitude in wisdom is revealed

Like into unseen realms its verdict comes and
goes,

But certain are we always in praise for better
ends!

Than living by a rule of life that is fitted not for
us.

Improvement in all things of life is the goal we
strive to attain,

And if unconsciously we fail in this attempt,

Pass no judgment on no one to achieve better-
ment.

God alone controls the life and light of all,

Nothing can be added or be taken from,

For each and every one upon this earth, has all
that he can do

To improve each day in its wide scope of labor.

No matter whatever position that he holds in
this life,
Remain for once when rambling enters the mind,
All good is absent, for it is then that man
Begins for himself, but always judgment comes
to all.

JUSTICE

Rugged they travel in dark and dismal depths,
Looking for nothing that brings comfort or rest,
Each day is more increased with sighings and in
longings.

But so soon they dwindle into years of dismal
dismay,

Though it cannot make the past forgotten, or
ever come again

To the ones whose lives are held in bondage,
'Tis folly to sigh and weep for that which must
be endured,

For justice is a weak word to those whose heart
is likened unto stone.

Through long weary days they make no com-
plaint,

If they did, how fruitless it would be,

With their aching heart and weary mind always
the same

Murmuring would bring no compensation.

Only toil and sorrow with tear-dimmed eyes are
thine.

A possession they rightly claim as yours,
Through grief in its wildest torments soon would
cease

If in my estimation justice were only given thee.

No more you roam this beauteous world free,
And your hopes are shattered and in vain you
think

That all life holds so dear and near to man
Will never be in your possession again,
But only time and patience will reveal the truth
Though today seems dark and drear.
But there is nothing in power that God cannot
do.

Only persevere, justice will come, and then you
will be free.

KEENNESS

There must be something lacking when we cannot
perceive

After all the attempts we stand as we did before.
Undoubtedly the origination arises from neglect,
And when we neglect the opportunities for
cultivating the mind,

Nothing remains to contend with but ignorance
and feebleness.

How much, and to what an extent, does it
occur in life?

Most generally, as far as the will permits, freely,
Though keenness is a safeguard and a
preventive.

There are three possibilities of life according to
science,
Which are open to all living organisms freely.
Such is balance, evolution and degeneration,
The choice of which is determined by man's own
nature,
Though the life of balance be difficult and why?
Because it lies on the verge of continual tempt-
tation.
'Tis true that man attempts for a while, but
growth is slow;
And he lacks the art of keenness and never
reaches the goal.

How well it is remembered if we ever chanced
to be present
At the solemn hour of death when it comes
unaware,
There is something that can be learned and
remembered.
As we notice the conscience seems to have an
experience
Which cannot be uttered in words, only in
expression,
Like the sudden snapping of a chain, and all will
be over.
After many weary hours to be released, which
seemed never to come.
Alas! 'tis present, keenness now is rewarded for
an eternity.

KNIGHT-ERRANT

There have been many exalted by the talents of
a lover
And permitted to enjoy merit and praise from
all,
Be such real and lasting or a fancy in fiction,
Though truth be short, in all basis of excellence,
Such as amatory in poetry or anything else,
For where there is truth and good there must be
beauty,
And such leads to durability of fame or honor.
For unto all the knight-errant is perceived.

Truth is known as a golden chain which links
Terrestrial with celestial and sets the seal of
Heaven
On our wishes and hopes and stamps them to be
realized.
How many great deeds have arisen and the talk
for a day,
And nothing regarded but the very latest reports,
Be such regarded as the want of sincerity of
purpose,
As such raptures are feigned, never real, well 'tis
known,
And the knight-errant at times makes similar
mistakes.

Like the morning vapor, which floats away
unregarded,
To return the same again, never will come.

Not like the heart, which once be touched and
wakened,
But inspired and kindled and worthy of love,
Be the praises transmuted into a divinity,
For the wonderful impersonations are mechanical superiority,
As it does not contain the spirit of faith within,
Only the knight-errant in such occurrences with
truthfulness can tell.

LIBERALITY

Give with a free and willing heart
To all that need our help, never withhold your
power,
For assistance when required should always be
given,
Uphold not, when aid is urgent, seems superior
to some,
And never adhere to the selfish whims of nature,
For platonic love can never reign from one
to another.
Though if pursued wonderful will be the changes
noted in all spheres of life
When rational liberality predominates over man.

By the labor of heart or mind each is always felt.
No man is without to earn his daily bread.
Otherwise could it ever be when honesty and
truth prevail,
Such possessions cause not anguish to attain.

And what does it bring to man upon this earth?
Each individual answers for himself.
And such reply should be liberality in its widest
scope.

We are here today but cannot answer for to-
morrow.
No matter who he is or what his power or
possessions,
That only is ordained by God for each man of
this earth,
And whatever it may bestow accept it willingly.
But far more happier and contented would we be
When in our power some most needed aid is
rendered.
So would the thought of better deeds be imparted
to others from us.
While liberality would be joined with utility on
all concerned.

LIFE

Beyond the expectation to the realms of light
and love
And the days of bliss we long for
With the strength of heart and mind
Recompense the worthy aspiement
With calm majestic approval to each portion
That requirement comes first, before is said
satisfaction.
Countermines not to the light and hope of love
But always blends with love in the life we live
today.

The day has never dawned on man
That his every wish and fond hope has been
 realized,
Such can never be, so in the future never murmur.
Though like unto pain which is keenly felt
With the advent expectations assigned us
To the inspiration of the soul from Heaven above
Be at all times eager to impart this knowledge
To the worthy ones of this life who in return will
 also plant the light of love.

Distractions come at times and thwart the
 noblest deed that was ever contemplated on.
Alas! control and master that, for it can be cast
 aside.
For never can sorrow or joy be our possession at
 the same time.
But after a limited time when we use our power
 peace will come.
No sad-hearted or weary humanity will be
Far and wide as we journey through life
Though allurements assail, but never surrender.
We will arrive to that end, but we do not know
 when, for our life is a preparation.

LIFE'S DILEMMA

With ceaseless changes of great expectations in
 this life,
Roll on unaware of man's hopes and delights.
Be the day a bright and glorious one;
Complete in itself with no blight or thorn,

The heart sends out no murmur or no grief.
In possession of those rare and precious gifts
If joy and contentment could always be our lot;
Life's dilemma would not be shadowed by a
doubt.

Life's cares are numerous for some to withstand,
And events are keenly remembered.
As in ourselves we at times need support, for
alone we cannot stand.
Though all depends on the intentions we have.
In the thought of powerful deeds to conquer;
But we always at all times and in all places
Need support from more enlightened ones
To accomplish what life's dilemma bestows on
us.

At no time in this life can there be safely said
That sorrow did not receive a bountiful share,
For well we know that Providence has such in
store,
To bestow on us in the proper place and time,
So murmuring doubts arise in our heart and
mind
This world can never prevent or disown,
Be it joy or sorrow, each holds its own;
For life's dilemmas are countless and fickle ones.

LIGHT OF LOVE

Light of love decks thrones, places, persons and
all that is considered by God and sent upon
this world.

No place on earth a visitation was but has been
longed for to return.

Silence deep and ever grateful to an inspiration,
Sighing alone, no echo heard nor relief to be
administered;

Such abounds unto the world in general as the
dial of time goes on.

A pause in strife, but never thus in conflict does
such attain the victory.

As grief to the lonely exile, so also to the ones
of worldly life,

Receive the light of love, for such abounds in
the world to continue on forever.

Freedom of nations, as freedom to rulers,
Requires exacting discipline, and such rule is
strictly followed.

The will of submission is adherent, not resented.
As humanity breathes a prayer to uplift and
sustain,

So assistance to our rulers when in the time of
need willingly obey;

Though only an individual, give thy hand and
heart to assist,

For of such is prompted by the divine and
heavenly grace.

Light of love will at all times have a time and
appointed place.

From out the gloom and darkness which some-
times come over us,
Arise, and on thy desired wishes and hopes go
forth.
Pay no attention to that melancholy feeling
which unbidden comes.
For never have the trials and oftentimes serious
temptation
Come to the wise but were crushed, so show thy
wisdom, never permit it to be outclassed.
For thy chosen field and vocation is opened far
and wide.
None can fill thy place or do thy work or deed
superior.
As light of love endures forever no bar from being
completed.

LIGHTSOME

Naturally the chief issue of man is the thought
That will bring him before the world to be
noticed,
A term proclaimed inclusive to not being strange,
Whatever may be the outcome for further
discussion.
The exact meaning to some cannot be understood
On account of diverse opinions, especially when
Opinions are made matters of faith and con-
science.
'Tis far better not to be solicitous in such affairs
but be lightsome and free from care.

An idea is hard to uproot from the mind,
For it clings where it has been placed.
But continual hampering will blight the progress;

Hence when need be 'tis safer to leave such alone;
Unless things are an idealist amid the surround-
ings,
And bring comfort and peace of mind.
Until such is acquired complaint will be made
From all except the lightsome and free-hearted.

Generally is balanced the testimony of friend or
foe
When in real earnest for desired merit.
Even if gracious in manner kindly in purpose;
Sincere and unshaken in latest convictions,
The outcome will be positive in the generous
elements,
That will always in future abound for good.
For peace is better and a known principle,
Yet what of that, if not lightsome in the time
being?

LONGINGS OF AN ACHING HEART

Mournful indeed is the memory of the ones who
have been called from us.
It smites the heart with wildest grief,
Which only time can heal for the afflicted ones
that are left,
And with deepest meditation on their eternal
reward.
Still the memory always lives, such cannot be
forgotten.
And like them we have before us a wise and
faithful counselor;

Just listen to the warning that it gives us, for it
never can deceive,
And that warning causes longings of an aching
heart.

Make our life each day upon this earth to be
improved,
And more perfect, pure and free from sin's alloy.
Though trials and temptation persuade us
otherwise.

But never listen only to the good,
Predominating in this world at all times can be
found

Such that care not for the awe and inspiring time.
And what is the consequence but grief from
longings of an aching heart!

May the hopes and aspirations always receive
their reward.

When from the uplifting man upon this plane,
For the world needs more than ever his
assistance,

In standing alone none to command is a sad
affair,

But such can be seen as the originator from this
outcome.

To some a difficult task it seems though un-
founded.

For detail of proof to be afforded.

And in the search they reach longings of an
aching heart,

As nothing could be otherwise for such.

MAIDEN'S GOLDEN DAYS

What a joy it is to gaze upon our merry-hearted
loved ones.

Each act and deed a joy that cannot be compared
To a life that comes not with the association,
For so swiftly fly the most happy days,
Once when possession implants serene be incentive.

In comparison we behold the beautiful butterfly
as so merrily it flits to and fro.

Bright and gorgeous its raiment, a contrast to the
beautiful flowers.

So the maiden's golden days are temporal like
the beauty of the rarest flowers.

There should be nothing deficient when duty
calls upon us.

And rules be assigned, guarded and strictly
adherent.

Let there be no worry, trouble or unpleasant
relations to withstand,

But silence in its place be felt and if need be such
be acted upon.

As well assured each is aware that time awaits not
for no man,

So be the burden light of pain or sorrow and in
its stead be joy and comfort.

Such can be with very indiscernible acts from
either heart or hand,

And maiden's golden days are times that such
can be accomplished.

How tedious time rolls on to acts and deeds that
only time can finish and send to the world
at large.

Though it cannot be otherwise and exhilarate
unto the end.

Even though we enjoy not the luxury which
money unlimited affords.

There is always before us an example which
originated centuries before,

That passing wealth and social distinction is not
compared with this,

So when in thy power uplift a human being,
though not in thy circle of life.

For thy brother or loved one may some day find
such his place.

As the maiden's golden days are fleeting so are
wealth and position in this life.

MALICE

Experience of life works the confirmation of
faith,

And the total significance reveals God to man.

Life can only do this and neither thought, demon-
stration nor miracle could make it otherwise.

It is a fact of immense significance that will
always live.

Always remember to wait and hear what life
has to say,

Before the evil of doubt is formulated or even
thought of,

As future years have a message and fail not to
hear,

To bear malice to no one, no matter what the
cause may be.

A reverent feeling with grace underlies great
expectations,
And we willingly accept what is pure, lovely and
of good report.
For we are aware there is a scientific value in an
influence,
Which assistance in such a way rules throughout
the world.
Compassion reaches a climax when commissioned
for returns.
For the righteous and tender-hearted do all they
can
To reach the shrine of peace and remembrance
by purpose,
And awaken a love of freedom, justice and good-
will, though never with malice in the heart.

It remains for us to take an outlook and make
a note
Of what great deeds are discoverable at the
present time,
With respect to all concerned and their associates
And to the increasing demands of new situations,
Which in no other way conclusions can be
reached
In the rapid spread of culture in this land.
Scarcely anything is dimmed that has natural
strength to serve,
Except malice, which should never be thought
of or regarded.

MOONLIGHT PROMENADE

There is nothing more enjoyed or sought unlimited,
Nor the beauty of nature more pronounced or admired,
When after the day's mental or material labor is over,
Come the peaceful hours of rest and comfort to us.
To strengthen the weary heart and mind to prepare for another day.
Though we are not aware the power such imparts.
Or how long it will be with us ere it departs.
But with close application on a moonlight promenade such can be made.

Who is there but loathes to turn their gaze upon a sight
More beautiful than the rolling, fleecy white clouds upon high?
As deep blue for the background never such could artist create.
Nor the true idea of beauty heavenly wrought,
Nevertheless how many attempts have been made but failed?
Vain efforts unrewarded as reality is not there,
But why look to duplicates of beauty when all around is the real?
And no more important time than when on a moonlight promenade.

We need not fear for lack of companions,
Or feel lonely when we are alone even for days,
For in reality we are conscious of the presence of
 loved ones,
Though many thousand miles away their person
 be.
When the power of mind, with patience, is
 properly used
With all around us which nature imparts so
 freely
No excuse can be made or never should be
 accepted,
For the desires of life can and will come in
 different ways when on a moonlight prome-
 nade.

MUTABILITY

'Tis in the stream of richest knowledge and
 power,
Which influences the sentiment derived for
 betterment.
But does this thought ever dawn in man to
 control?
Hardly ever, only the power of wealth in relation
 to life
Is the essential imagination and nothing else.
To the front is accounted in the highest terms
 expressed,
And therefore is accepted by an ultimate test
 of popular opinion,
Despite the protest of known mutability when
 in its place.

Whether the utterance of feelings from the
noblest minds
Examine the proofs and actions from scientific
achievements
Until then certain we are of rapid improvement
and progress
Concerning the value of conditions to remain
unmolested,
But researches portray the leading reputation
stands,
And soon are safely established what was
represented
Of the various known tendencies what man
desired.
In this regard mutability can be regarded as one
pleases.

Reviews of conditions afford a chosen method.
Chiefly productions of reputations long estab-
lished,
Properly considered will be familiar to ourselves,
And possibly will be fully estimated to the future,
Of the greatness contained of being equally
important,
And no lack of interest and attention need ever
be,
For in a logical manner the real quality prevails,
To know if placed before us what mutability
really is.

MYSTIC DEWDROP

What is it that calls forth the energies and excites
the admiration

Which the world affords subjects at all times ?

Thus exercise every living attribute as far as
possible,

That as our gifts we can use as we desire.

Sometimes we behold scenes of the rarest variety,

And the mind, heart and feeling express

In terms of the highest praise ever to continue,

But what is more frail or useful to nature than
the mystic dewdrop ?

Numerous diversified characters will always
prevail,

Some we may possibly agree with or of others
grow weary,

Though that is simply accounted for, and why ?

When we do our best to please and satisfy,

Still in their estimation we fall short with all
things.

And further use of kindness and assistance

Is wasted time and expense of trouble that
prevailed,

Not like the mystic dewdrop which originates
from above.

Then if you would live as nature intended,

Cast aside what is fair though false from begin-
ning.

Give free vent to pure affections and noble
feelings,

And pen not every thought and desire in self.
Live more for the good of your fellow-man,
And in seeking their happiness promote your
own.

Where expressions can hardly proclaim how the
heart feels
And the mystic dewdrop calls forth a worthy
example.

NOBILITY AS OUR COMPANION

Silently o'er us sweep visions of valor from heroes
long since dead.

Only the memory of them oft since repeated,
What their aims and object in life had been,
With hardly any assistance from their more
fortunate brethren;

Though surrounded with more equal right and
usages.

Than the honored before them who gazed upon
the same beautiful nature,

And who fully realized with silent admiration
which so soon was transferred to adoration.

To our Eternal King of love for bestowing
nobility as our companion.

We can travel around the world and behold its
many wonders,

No matter what it may be that our heart and
mind is absorbed on.

But safe to say we would always have the longing
to be present once again.

Where our admiration bested us and stamped
our memory evermore.

So as to kind words and noble deeds which can
never be forgotten,
Although years have terminated, but perpetual
will it be.
Though repaid by no reward from humanity
with whom it was bestowed,
If time permits they also will return kindness
when nobility is known as our companion.

Each day we make new endeavors to improve
and better our life,
Though sunshine does not always continue unto
the end,
Nor does the brightness of noonday splendor
impart benediction always
To those who attempt if the origination is not
right.
Precious indeed is health and a blessing that's
compared to nothing else in this world.
But how sad to say by some such a thought is
never given unto.
They live this life, like nature in her beauty,
though not for eternity.
What a grand example it is when nobility is
known as our companion.

OBEDIENCE

What is considered dear to the heart will make
one be patient.
Though the common ills of life to secure a boun-
teous portion.
As judgment is passed on merits possessed and
retained,

Also good society is favored and always willingly
accepted,
And public opinion attracts notice far and wide,
Of the doings and sayings which appearances
indicate,
And will constantly find their way to the public
in general,
Though obedience at some time or other had to
be regarded.

The faculty of exciting or sustaining a well
discussion,
Oftentimes is forced upon us to take a part that
is not desired,
But the tact of artistic instinct gives us the better
part.
Which so soon becomes known and regarded as
an established fact.
Then from those successes we of course confirm
our rights.
When no thought of conflict will come into
our life,
For the thought of genius comes to our aid to
remain,
But not unless obedience to our superiors
prevails.

When we find ourselves in an exalted place we
like to review
What has been accomplished by those in advance
of us.
No hesitation is made to express a needed judg-
ment,

If advantage they had in all things concerned,
Or no dispute or conflict ever arises to be
retained;
Perhaps if such would be found, loath we would
be to discuss it,
For discipline sometimes is most too strict and
severe,
But what can you do but obey when obedience
is required and oftentimes demanded.

OPPORTUNITY

What is that which man is always in search of?
Through countless weary nights and days,
Into the different seasons which transfigure
into years,
But the keen advice is, never waver, never doubt,
when power needs be.
For energy with concord will control our needs
in life,
If only when presented we grasp with heart and
mind.
Then how wonderful to all can be seen the
change,
When opportunity is at hand to be accepted by
each and all.

Once when presented its effects always remain
To uplift us in trials and conflicts in life.
For if man was burdened with no hope to rise,
Nothing would be required for enlightenment,
To express the weariness of ungrateful man.

Ah! but truth is only observed by those who
aspire,
Though others are heedless, and what is the
result?
Tears and a bitter memory that the opportunity
when presented was not regarded by us.

We are not the only ones to suffer by its sentence,
Others of more note and world-wide fame,
Hesitated just a trifle, then their loss was not to
be gained.
As ordinations made by wise and prudent
persons
Are a boon to the less keen and should be
regarded by them.
Then with sentiments of gratitude to weary
hearts,
Hail tomorrow's prospect with love and delight,
For opportunity in itself holds a world of sorrow
or joy that power each one holds to rule.

OPULENCE

Gleam of the sunshine will never fade,
Or darkness surround to remain not long.
Be not depressed, as it will always remain
To brighten not our life and drive cares away.
Enraptured by the reverse of this assertion,
For there's nothing so rare or beautiful,
Which freely surrounds us in all walks of life,
'Tis nature above all that is and will always be
opulence.

The great poem of nature will touch the heart
And echo through all creation, but not faint,
Like the gray chaos when the sea was bounded,
And the dry land made will continue on,
Until it ends in the full harmony of heaven.
A like reception to all things else,
Though impossible to be like unto such.
Only opulence can truthfully respond and be
accepted when of nature.

'Tis not the sigh or smile that is always ready
To be imparted, though it may be desired.
It is far better to go to the depths of the heart
And find chivalry a very grand treasure;
United with truth is an acknowledged heroism,
And far better than anything else could be
desired.

As capable each person is to control
The opulence of all things grand and good.

PAST AS IN REFERENCE TO THE FUTURE

Such has often been quoted by the wise generations before us
That you can only judge the future by the past,
But what extraordinary deeds have been the
record;
To the numberless who triumph despite seeming defeat.
They did not care, though disappointed, for it
came not to remain.
With a shield of power to continue which could
not be wrested away,

Nor strength of muscle be spared only stronger
grew,
So we live our life today like our forefathers who
built their hopes unto the past as in reference
to the future.

Much indeed has been spoken, also written, to
increase our knowledge,
Also into other languages have been translated,
What our gifts and powers are.
Each day new inventions and improvements are
designated.
To lessen hardship and useless labor that would
otherwise fall to man.
Needless to say such is hailed with eager delight.
As man must be thought of and respected by
each other,
For mutual love from the heart exclaims, look
unto the past as in reference to the future.

High hopes are not impossible to be accom-
plished.
Neither deeds from the sages of old to be revived,
As an example of edification or similar deeds of
renown.
To improve and better our station and surround-
ings in life,
Should be the object to have at all times in view,
Though not realized in a day and sometimes not
in years,
But far advanced in new researches of all
branches of renown.
Those who are allotted in life with rare gifts see
and proclaim the past as in reference to the
future.

PERSEVERANCE

Methods, beliefs and inspirations should be
thoroughly understood,
When presented to be acted upon no observation
need be,
As far as the various senses are concerned,
To the future requirements in life to abound
freely.
'Tis the test of theories given by our sages and
heroes,
Which we look to for our improvement and
record,
And which time will consider for all that is
concerned.
Only perseverance can bring you finished to the
end.

Life holds too much to be discussed in a single
chapter,
Though certain points be given that is a world of
meaning,
And to some are noteworthy to better their life.
If obscure by toiling from day to day,
Nothing to them is more important or admired,
Yet they fail to perceive, or they do not care,
What the spirit of destiny will in future foretell.
By constant appliance with perseverance nothing
can fail.

Mental grip and culture are required to a certain
extent,
But these possessions in all vocations are not
required,
Though a common school education will answer
just as well,
For a future happy home and honest upright
living,
As sometimes overculture causes weariness, not
peace or happiness,
And proclaims distinction between strength and
weakness,
That can be readily understood, so you can take
your choice;
If only perseverance will continue, you will be on
the highway to success.

POWER

The balance at present is in favor of science,
To the utmost limits for new ideas of enlight-
enment.
And when possessed it assists our trials in life,
Also imparting a lightness and polish when
required.
Though some possess characteristics different;
Therefore calls for something otherwise
Than profound or forcible in the sense of the
term.
For power, if it be great or small, for future use.

The most prominent people at one time in their
life,
Did not have what they wanted or even control.
Considering those early desires an example is
seen
For us in the future not to be weary or dis-
appointed,
As the true value of anything worth considering
Will be interesting if we look to the merit,
And hereafter we will strive to make an effort
To succeed in producing what power permits.

Nothing can hardly equal or even express
What great principles and ideas to work,
With a clear mind and open heart.
The discoveries will be a surprise of the greatest
So far as the knowledge extends.
Seldom it could be otherwise if not understood,
Therefore if it be very insignificant,
It will illustrate what power is and how it can
be used.

POWER OF ENTHUSIASM

Fine manners well 'tis known can and will com-
pensate for all defects of nature.
So well into the view of public ideas and opinions;
'Tis held with regard not for a day or year,
As such terminates into a most interesting and
fascinating person,
Also they can be relied upon and judged from.
For 'tis not the one of greatest physical beauty,
This fact too well is known in the world at large.
The most intellectual person arises from the
power of enthusiasm.

The adherence to an ideal is power untold or
written by wisest of men.
Public opinion is dwelt upon and revised in
quest of improvement,
As the need of our present age continues un-
ceasing.
No time is lost, neither expense nor work
withheld,
Nor hardships, slander, ridicule or persecution
permits a barrier to an ideal.
Unceasing rolls on the longing for realization.
No one will admit they are tired, weary or
dejected waiting,
For the power of enthusiasm will instill the
mastering purpose.

Too much cannot be uttered in this enlightened
age,
Where we live each day amid new fads and fancy
whims.
Hardly no time or attention to anything more use-
ful is given.
Though not for lack of higher educational
advantages be the theme.
Yet brief be the commanding and noble acts
stated,
Handed down from history from one generation
to another,
As we refer our lives in comparison to ages that
have past,
Such returns tell; they responded to the power
of enthusiasm.

PERCEPTION

Appearances oftentimes deceive us.
In observing future engagements that we make
Do we ever hearken to the voice of warning
If it were to boldly stare us in the face
And cry aloud the sentiment far and wide
That would help or give the heart the slightest
relief.

For our day and time is growing less interested
When perception does not get a share which
rightfully should be received.

Dashing heedlessly along the pathway that we
make

Devotion to a given art is completely lost.
Vocations signify a memory of ancient times gone
by,

For uninterested beings who knowingly pass
them by.

Not caring the least for future grief,
That is sure to be their lot.

When wilfully cast aside for something they
think better.

Ah! how little do they know that perception is
a wise and faithful counselor.

Time and only time then all will be accom-
plished,

For power we have to change and arrange
To our own desires and ideas,
But better far in life's way to choose
And the rewards will be double fold,

For when the portals of patience and purity to
all in general be given unto,
May it never close or be disapproved,
So perception like a balm to weary hearts will
come.

PRESUMPTION

Doubt not, though in the darkest hour,
Bring it strife, descension or similar events,
For value placed in time when such should be
Never can repentance come when begun with
prudence,
Though our fondest hopes are always shadowed,
So mistrust lurks and thwarts our wisdom,
Otherwise, if only trust was placed with faith,
Presumption would be a weak and cowardly
word.

Release the heart from ever placing value without
faith,
For temptation assails without limit,
Yet remains resistance and be it ever strong,
As valuation placed is well worth winning,
And blight not hopes but trust with energetic
faith.
Allegiance and confidence will more strengthened
be.
In logic does such difficult seem?
No, no never, when presumption is the theme.

The world in general possesses the weak and
strong
In every imaginable way and form.

But strange to say the strongest at times seem
weak.

Acclamation with discord arises far and near,
When not in possession of that which they desire.
After perseverance we receive a golden reward,
Which is well worth delay, though now passed
away.

For superiority is hindered by the thought of
presumption.

PERPETUATION

Delightful retreats are far from the world,
Where devotion to the object that we love be given
unto,

Though to some such seems as imaginary as in
fiction,

For too true to be lasting are such scenes and
events,

Where all our youthful happiness transpired so
freely,

And you now feel disappointed, for such was not
a myth;

Since those loving opportunities when not
regarded in time,

Passed away as quickly as the clouds though not
perpetuation.

Bright anticipations may at first be cruelly
disappointed,

But never forget, for thy early happiness
reminds;

And which was remarkable for its eloquence of
spirit,
As well as the high tone delicacy of sentiment,
Though such may be retained for many long
years,
Even if high honors come not with the longing.
Admiration with tenderness should be yielded
unto,
For what is received is not in perpetuation in
this world.

Remember the dangers and absence of loved
ones,
And the recollections of happiness spent in their
presence.
Those are true feelings as much as they are
beautiful,
Even though of a short career they still were
glorious.
So in the future will those memories ever remain,
Not to be changed or altered in any possible
manner.
If such would be, nothing in this world could
take the place
Of the greatest and most profitable returns, but
not for perpetuation.

QUALIFICATION

In the beautiful spirit of reverence and sacrifice,
For the object of that which we desire to be in
our possession,
Nothing can alter the hopes placed even in
classical study,

When noble attributes allow new existence to
the companion of love.

Be all things beautiful and true, symbolical of
holiness.

There still remains a missing place to be engaged,
And why should origination not well looked
before?

Such would not be, if qualification predominated.

Thus can be seen in an example how all things
end,

If intended or not, the way that we planned and
expected,

Which occur regardless of our approval or
sanction.

To permit expressions to be spread what we have
said,

Unceasingly continues reports to be added unto,
Such will continue though the cause may be
removed,

When a world of comfort can be enjoyed,

By simply knowing qualification in time and
place.

In striking contrast to the gentle and tender
expressions,

Do we behold the reverse to come into our life,
And ever leaves a deep and marked remem-
brance;

What is not desired nor ever will be!

In consequence of the freedom used so free,
And permitted to continue with voice and hand,

Until arrived where continuance permits no
longer.
But how little regarded until qualification be
asked, then all else retreats to remain away
forever.

QUERULOUS

There is nothing more enjoyed and such pro-
claimed
When in company with true and generous
companions;
For some merry event to spend the day at will.
Wherever the occasion or place may be that
takes us.
Go and let all worry flee from the mind to remain
away.
Positive we are it does no good to entertain
such a guest.
Once gone it will never be longed for this
is certain;
So also a querulous person should practically be
dealt the same way, otherwise misery
abounds.

No need or time for unjust criticism at no time
should prevail,
Even though we are aware, let it cease at the
beginning.
Continuation only lessens our real worth in
general,
And this possession is not or ever will be
restricted,

But continues only by our life and how we make
returns.

As our personality unaware of us, is proclaimed,
And disposition is a trait enacted sometimes
unconscious.

But never permit querulous actions cloud our
life.

How soon are all things over that we do not
desire!

It seemed that time was so speedy we can
hardly realize,

When completed and goes forth for inspection,
Regardless of how much we strive to withhold,
Until we think the time has come to impart to one
and all.

This is not the sentiment, expressed or felt, by
proclamation.

What remains for us to do though disliked for
acceptation!

But make the best of the situation, for we are
aware of the fate of the querulous person.

REALMS OF MYSTIC MIRTH

How many times, with joy and love, we beheld!
With a memory clear, as if it were ourselves;
Romping, skipping, and jumping, as through
the fields they play.

No thought of trouble, or care bothers them
the least;

For well aware they are, that such is not required
of them.

So heedlessly unlimited, to the depths, of fun and
frolic they go,
Youth is only once in life, and its memory
always lives;
As unmolested we admire, their happiest days,
when in the realms of mystic mirth.

Unkind, or ungentle thoughts, should at all times
be restrained.
Though undoubtedly prompted for obedience;
Yet childish pranks and whims cannot be over-
looked,
Nor punishment inflicted, neither withheld, when
needed.
Parents only are the judge, and pass the judg-
ment;
When such should be the case may wisdom
always guide.
Children's happy, thoughtless fun, was never
intended for danger,
Nevertheless, mystic mirth comprises a period
of the youth's happy days.

Free from the world's cares, and sorrows,
No envy is long sustained by those with whom
it visits;
Only increasing the time which so quickly
speeds away;
Before the world at large is aware of the hasty
visit.
As it condescends to breathe a silent benediction,

But what a solemn and grand pageant, 'tis to
behold!
Though brief, but intensive, our part was well
acted;
When as little children, we enjoyed the realms
of mystic mirth.

RELUCTANT

The greatest theme elected for composition is the
creation of man,
Some write of destiny, and others the origin and
comprehend both,
Why have they attempted the same upon canvas?
And within the ancient chapels of historic
countries,
But to try and impress how man became a living
soul.
The minds of the foremost people of the world
impress us,
By history, poetry, and painting, with known
reason.
With the world's strongest assertion, be not re-
luctant to believe.

'Tis genius we know asserts the highest truths and
always reverses,
For something alludes to the glory of the other.
As we cannot estimate correctly, unless assistance
be given,
However perfect we think we are, in reference to
limitation,

When we fasten attention exclusively upon self
and leave out God,
All will be wrong, false, and utterly wrong
forever.

It is not too much to expect positive recognition
of this assertion;

If the reasons are profound they are self-assert-
ing, when the reluctant feeling is abandoned.

The inner-voice declares for God and duty;
Though hushed and unheeded and seldom ever
heard.

'Tis strange yet sad why such happens but such
will be.

And soon treating things in such a slighting
manner,

Will bar a person from being brave, clear-
headed, and attractive.

This is a clear understanding for all, if future
safety is desired.

For practical duty and noble thought in an old
tradition;

When not reluctant to do the best that lies in our
power.

REMEMBRANCE OF MY TWO SISTERS

Oh! 'tis when the evening, silent hour, comes
o'er us.

As the zephyr comes wafting so peacefully
around us;

Comes the thought, which is always in my heart
and mind;

Like unto two brilliant stars, whose beauty en-
trances all,
And we delight to view their rare, calm beams
which come upon us.
By their free, sweet loving ways, and charming
personality;
Which lull into slumber the spirit of all that
they met.
At that never forgotten day, when no more they
are ours, but such is the remembrance of
my two sisters.

Once they were in our midst and it seemed as
though they would always be for what could
remove them?
But like the fable of the fairy which came from
o'er the sea;
With garlands of flowers so rare and beautiful
to behold, and;
Like the song of countless birds, which abounds,
in the open air,
The music resounds again, and again such can-
not be forgotten.
Such is compared with the rare, and beauteous
nature;
Be it bird, flower, or whatever heavenly that
abounds.
To such can be compared by me, in remembrance
of my two sisters.

They are both like the flowers of the rarest to
gaze upon.

Search where you may, in the grove or glen, to
find any fairer,
Such cannot be found if a lifetime were spent
in quest of.
If the question be asked, why I make such rare
assertions;
To declare of their rare beauty, or charms so
pronounced;
A reply need be given, to explain, yet so simple, it
can be done.
That their spirit of heavenly grace is only known
far and near.
No further need to explain, but of such is the
remembrance of my two sisters.

REMONSTRANCE

Our days are too brief upon this earth
To harbor any ill-will or malice for another,
For when the pure and holy thought of love is
absent
Gloom and sorrow o'er us come,
But such should never welcomed be, as long as
we may live.
Though the grave, and the gay each meet today;
To each our love and good-will bestow,
As remonstrance to such is unavailing.

At times, we associate with cold, and heartless
persons.
An accident that such events occur.
Do we derive a benefit from such?
Impossible, if we were to begin at morn and end
at eve;

To impress and counsel those whose hearts could
give no love.

Time and experience will have such to undergo,
And upon completion a marked change will
come.

So remonstrance, to some, is a godsend at times.

The happy, young and winsome ones of earth.
Bring sunshine, love, and benediction to the
reverse.

No task for one, no more than for another.
This atmosphere can abound unceasingly,
Each possesses to an unlimited extent
When rightly applied an honor to impart;
Though at times, sadness holds sway.
Remonstrance, in such times, is unavailing.

REVERIES OF THE FISHERMAN

From the heights of affection and scholarship;
To the language of truth, nature, and tenderness
Is what we behold, and will always admire;
No matter when, or how often, we come in
contact

With those who have had the rare pleasure,
Of enjoying the pastime, which the season
afforded.

With all the labor to derive full benefits and
usages,
As we listen untiring to the reveries of the fisher-
man.

Where truth is not, there can be nothing, in
reality,
How swiftly at this assertion are all things under-
stood
And will continue, as long as the world will last.
As over the wide expanse of sea and land, is also
known,
Though through a long interval of sad and
varied years;
You stand again where the origination begun,
And the memory is fresh with unforbidden
occurrences.
And best of all remembered are the reveries of
the fisherman.

Much has been accomplished by influence.
Under the intoxicating inspiration of love and
beauty.
Though many and numerous times regretted.
Also the penalty paid, yet not too dearly;
As the high tone of sentiment, with the delicacy
which ever prevails;
May be traced to the tender influence that is
fostered,
To the days when we listened with eagerness;
As children to the reveries of the fisherman.

SADNESS

Over my heart comes again that sad feeling,
Never forgotten, can it be;
But it brings a faint ray of hope and assurance.

When we recall the origin of the beautiful rose,
Which yesterday sent its alluring fragrance.
Today we gaze upon a fading, once beauteous
flower.

Such is life and in such events are marked
examples.

Sadness is a position; at times long it seems to be.

Events transpire so sudden and unaware.

Why is it that does?

Encouragement must be given unto;

For our companion in such affairs would not
be retained at any length of time,

Expell the thought of sadness and discomfort;

Happiness is hampered by this dangerous foe.

Calm holy life and light of love;

Ever remain with us and sadness never comes.

Too well we know the goal of life one day must
be attained.

Sadness forever will disappear, and nevermore
be ours.

Assurance we have on resourceful authority;

As well we know, whatever our God ordains
cannot be obliterated.

Before us always is this adorable life.

Which consisted of the bitterest sorrow and
anguish,

The reality no man was ever able to conceive.

So sadness is a portion of our life in whatever
time or place it may be.

SANCTIFICATION

The awakening to an idea, is the cause of foundation.

This fact you can perceive by making an endeavor;

If not believed look to the world's greatest literature.

And this growth will be slow, but will gradually strengthen

By the conditions produced in the light or shadow.

And environment is viewed by the representation;

Futhermore time will produce the elements for an example.

And will that be sanctification what the soul longs for ?

Allowance must be made when not understood.

Though the summons may be a surprise and overlooked;

Yet the circumstances will overleap the development,

When the spiritual factor demands the rightful problem,

Which shines by inward light and communicates the luster,

With no exception to the surroundings forever more.

Such will be the forces with certain modes expressed,

What sanctification is and how it is felt when illustrated.

Reflect on the various tendencies and penetrate
with reason
What our present age permits also demands.
You will always discover experience a hindrance,
And certain restrictions peculiar for limited
productions,
Which seem to put an end to our endeavors,
For we feel all will be hopeless and no further
can we go,
But do not give up, only more strong and braver
show yourself to the world,
And confronted by determination will be sancti-
fication when the weary search is o'er.

SATISFIED

'Neath the willows' quiet retreat can we linger
at our leisure,
All alone from worldly cares and pleasures.
What to the heart and mind could retreats like
those be compared to?
Nature with her rare and ever-bountiful reality
affords our preference.
And far more beneficial would it be in life
for us to conceive
Wondrous improvements in our health and many
other gifts divine,
If only for a short space of time each day our
heart and mind to nature joins,
We would calmly breathe a silent benediction
as from the bower of nature return to utter
that one word satisfied.

Far and wide, we gaze in all directions to view
the beauties of nature.
No sound we hear but rustling withered grass,
no song of birds
Greet us as but so short a time we heard and
listened with a raptured heart,
But still the beauties of nature can be so longingly
admired,
Though no song of birds greet us, or the beauty
of flowers we cannot behold,
Neither the stately willows impart the summer's
coveted retreat.
Cool and sparkling water still courses on its
way from the rills unto the brook,
Nature supreme alone stands, so satisfied be
with what it imparts.

Homeward trace our steps again after nature's
close inspection.
Autumn's variegated leaves we still partake of.
A memory to us when we gaze upon as we recall
their origination.
Through all around abounds valor for which the
past season was renowned.
Joys and sorrows in which some had taken
unlooked and unsought parts,
Though nature at all times heals the wound
which at times it may impart.
The balm will safely to our wounded spirit come,
With no thought of murmur or complaint but
say, My God, such is Thy will, I am satisfied.

SEDULOUS

Foundations of the world have long been out
of course,
For the gates of earth and hell have conspired
To intercept our joyful meeting for further good.
It does no good to be weary or tired,
In the journey which is far and wide,
As follows the long arrangement of prosecution
With pretence of zeal for us to notice,
We'll know the hindrance of being sedulous.

Many have glorified the principle presented,
In which they have been cast also proclaimed,
For there comes a light to illuminate the path
And make the gloomy way not to be considered.
Though sometimes a compelling faint reflection
From unlooked for sources appears to us
But we are aware of the best results which are
higher,
And take time and work to be gained but such
is sedulous.

All around us we can see examples of logic and
charity,
Therefore good means are firm convictions,
And thereby will clearly manifest itself
For tender commiseration and compassion.
And this continuance will never be obstinate or
rebellious.
As the light will never shine on your path in life,
Nor the soft and gentle words of love be spoken
In your future years of being sedulous.

SEEK AND STRIVE

Science teaches that in the ancient days
Which you and I have never seen but the future
will reveal;
That knowledge from the hidden world will
be made definite and can be heightened
to utmost degrees.
Only patience with the composition of the brain
To study and experiment on what other scientists
have failed,
And disappointment accept but in the most
ingenious way,
As sacrifices must and surely will be made.
Attempt, and continue to seek and strive though
thy light be dim at first.

There always remains to this day something to
be acted upon
What the other brilliant aspirant did not fulfil.
Though with caution and anxiety it can be
completed.
Still if only a word need to be rearranged,
Far and wide its effect can be felt.
For something can and will always be
Invented by the heart or mind for efforts always
repay,
And with the deepest resolution attempt today
to seek and strive.

Laboratory work can always permit a new
invention or discovery.
Scientific researches a wider scope to greet;

A combination of inventions predominate for
usages.
For what the need is most required to quote
it cannot be said,
But the important and most enlightened ideas
Remain to us as an open book.
As action with the utmost assistance
Permits us unhesitatingly to seek and strive
for better ends.

SENTIMENT

Vanity and generosity is a strange mixture,
As is selfishness and chivalry also;
But 'tis nature if they are possessed and admitted.
And descriptions of life for some are dull
And its dreary gloom cannot but touch the heart,
To gratify it can be done for happiness,
For the honorable and honest heart is ever
ready
To express or feel the sentiment for the time
being.

The genial order does not always course in life,
Neither the cold, silent and reserved.
Yet in most cases when it should not be,
We come in contact with narrow-minded and
hearted,
Whose lives are bounded by rigid laws and
formal courtesies,
And they never know a warm or generous
impulse,

For they live outside the world of love and poetry.
Sentiment from such is impossible to receive.

Warm sweet impulses will change a nature
To the most hopeful, ardent and sanguine
temperament,
Also generous, high-spirited natures are to be
considered,
For such incline to romances of great valor,
And long weary waiting will be repaid.
In whatever may be undertaken to end,
If not opposed, thwarted or frowned upon.
The same with sentiment, never oppose or object
to when it assists or releases.

SUPPOSITION OF AN INJURY

There can be nothing more delicate or ingenious
manner
Which compliments a venture to overthrow
hardships,
Though a confession of the desires may as well
be told;
If they were built in air and ended in a dream,
And further added nothing can be more pictur-
esque,
Or beautiful and vigorous than descriptive ideas.
No need to be insensible or deaf to the intention.
Supposition of an injury is more or less a myth.

Sometimes delay proves serious in righting a
wrong;
You wait until another day before you attempt

To do what you can to bring peace and harmony
Where very much needed and continually felt,
And long after departure remains the cause and
effect;

Which greatness overtakes and is assigned a
particular place,
And as long as desired this is your possession,
Until that malady supposition of an injury
attacks, then an end to peace and con-
tentment.

You may be strongly and gratefully attached
To the noble qualities deserved in affection,
Though it may appear in comparison different
to us;

To endure a suspense of many weary years,
During which a constant and fervent desire
remains.

Not to be lost or unregarded is the safest
expression

For one to utter when in a position to proclaim,
That supposition of an injury always rises
through ignorance.

SUCCESS

How dear and awe-inspiring comes to us all,
To greet we willingly would cast all other things
aside

For whatever gift do we aspire and long for.
Though toil and weariness can never make
a complaint,

Only with aspiement breaks the expressive
heart request,
Looking ever onward with faith and its sure
reward
Be on the alert at all times for darkness shrouds
our hopes,
But perseverance is success though at times
triumph seems so frail.

Disappointments are sure to befall those who do
not correspond
When in their power to uplift the fallen of the
human race,
For life holds different opportunities to rise or
fall,
Each one his allotted time and place.
Preparation is a preventive and a safeguard,
Though today it passes, but tomorrow it may be
our time.
Never harbor or cling to selfish ideas that for self
it only claims,
For true success is only obtained by equal
sharing in the just rewards of the human
race.

Today we cannot contemplate on tomorrow's
gifts
For man does not possess that power which
God ordains
As to strife and keen regrets, such sink with the
setting sun,

Love and labor receive no recompense from
such events.

Be ever mindful as to the original requisite,
Yet simple to accomplish when rightly perceived,
Though needless to say for doubt crosses our
way

To success as we journey through our joys and
sorrows.

SURRENDERED

Proclaim to all the passion you feel for another,
And call aloud for pity when not given if
requested,

And keep not the tender secret from the loved
one alone,

But take a pride and pleasure to proclaim
unceasingly.

Thus the fear and silence with modesty now
is o'er.

We conceal the pain that is felt in the depths of
the heart,

For we cannot lament aloud without notice,
Therefore surrendered is a word of meaning and
of deeds.

Sentiment when evidently taken from nature,
Is beheld with all earnestness required
Or similar understanding which is needed,
Though perchance sometime must elapse before
secure,

But what of that when something will reward,
And in possession before 'tis hardly realized.
More certain than ever that time can only tell,

When whatever may be required to be surrendered, all is in concord and satisfied.

Tears express the feelings of the heart and mind,
But can we believe such sufficient of suffering,
From anguish which but one thing can o'ercome,
Yes, positive can we be in such assertions;
That anything otherwise could never take the
place,
When the proof is placed before us for inspection
Simply taken in consideration for returns;
Nothing else but surrendered from one and all
alike.

THE AWAKENING

Simplicity renders a most interesting trait of
individuality,
And shows the difference between imperfect and
perfect characters.
To be considered, requires untiring effort and
labor,
And which is indeed a lively and animated
picture to behold,
With tender laughing eyes and sweet caroling,
And friendly welcome speech with her look
so debonair,
And gayety yet so womanly from all is pronounced,
The awakening throughout the world still rolls
on.

How indifferent to general admiration continues
Though the countenance be simple yet im-
pressive,
Yet in contrast with high-spirited modesty,
And conscious of thy lofty origination ever
remains,
And disdain holds thy friends in balance.
Wit without malice is held with gladness,
And goodness with virtue distinguishes humanity.
The same as the awakening in all that we love.

Actions are innocent sometimes when we pro-
claim love,
Though not regarded by those who do not under-
stand;
Yet proclaimed beautifully and happily set forth,
For such charms are appropriate for the time
and place,
And the lapse of ages cannot alter their effect,
But the peculiar characteristics of woman rule,
Though they often display pranks that can
hardly be understood,
But the awakening to all that is to be realized
is a task to the wisest of the wise.

TALENT

Do not remain in the background and expect to
be sought,
For there seems to be remarkable success for
forward and imprudent men.
As the men of retiring worth are passed with
neglect.

Some feel sure of winning fame and do not hesitate to say.

Others predict what they are certain of attaining;
No matter how the affairs are progressing at present.

How self confidence manifests and indicates power

And further instructs us that talent is formed in solitude.

We know self reliance is a grand element of character,

And further that self reliance and respect give a sense of power,

That nothing else can bestow or even equal.

Behold the weak leaning and dependent!

They know not nor ever can the generous pride,
Which glows in him who on himself relies.

His joy is not that he has won the laureate,
Only accepted when presented as indefinite talent will be.

We must at all times look to ourselves to be true,
Then to no one in this world we can be false.

For how seldom are seen serene and beautiful faces.

Those who strive not to make the best of God's gifts

In the best possible manner they are capable,
But how sad the thought to dwell upon yet true,
How utterly disregarded when the best of life is at will.

For well matured and discipline talent will always be sought and admired.

THE HUNTER'S VERSION

Up at the dawn of day as the breezes waft a
welcome call.

A preparation long has been planned to pursue
unlimited;

For game of the season be it beast or bird,
With utmost labor no pain or expense has been
withheld.

For the longed-for pastime through the wooded
grove or dell

Only hailed with delight the thought of a hunter
to be,

With attirement and combination of clothes and
ammunition,

A hearty welcome is always given when we hear
the hunter's version.

Through thickets of brushwood thence with
stealth to capture,

As lightly darts amid the weathered grass and
vines,

Intent only to pursue though scratched and
bruised as only woods can do.

Right and left a siege has begun with rapid gait
and main;

A favorable chance is all that is required,

For now the chase in real earnest has begun.

And the merry jests of wonderful captures from
all sides can be heard,

Though such reports of rare captures are at
times the hunter's version.

The sun so soon sank in the golden west,
Another day has past and gone as we hail the
 hunter's return,
With torn and begrimed clothes the penalty of
 the chase;
But none the worse for the merry time though
 some are tired and weary,
From severe and strenuous labor of the day,
As nothing could be substituted or hindrance to
 the frolic,
Nor more than passing notice to the spoil be
 turned,
But complimented to each and all so listen to
 the hunter's version.

THE ORDEAL

Sigh not for the memory of long-forgotten events,
Tenderly though it lingers and sighs for thee not
 to forget.
Still the remembrance of a heart-rending
 occurrence
Cannot be so quickly forgot.
When the day spring from on high casts shadows
Wisdom in higher spheres will most be required,
But not our sorriows nor our joys withstand or
 peace be the reward,
If personality is not considered an ordeal in
 human life.

Tears or heartaches accomplish very little,
Consideration can hardly be acknowledged.
Too well we are aware that resistance to assail-
 ments

Make the heart more hardened to continue unto
the end.

Though such temptations at all times are the
bitterest foe to man.

But to reason is cynical to some.

Education in some phases imposes upon known
rights,

For laws at all times govern the ordeal in
reference to the past.

To the utmost limits of our ever governable
power

Far out be it so expansive that the end cannot
be seen.

Good will and counsel and with an ever-ready
example impart

To our less informed brethren this power
explain.

A new world to them it will impart and comfort
it will bring;

With cause and effect transforms the future,
So call not back the past with its world of events,
As on the threshold immunity prevails but the
ordeal will close our last chapter of life.

ULTRONEOUS

What pleasure breathes forth and is always
welcome,

'Tis the thought of pastime precious as it may be,
For enjoyments of this sort are usually innocent
in their kind.

Though some are more domestic in their character than others.

While the influence is morally, physically and refining,

Yet by softening and cheering expressions made, Intellect may be developed and the power of thought strengthened.

When the part of ultroneous is retained to be used at times.

Ready and facility of expression way be cultivated,

And the effect will produce happiness and harmony,

Though different views of such may be expressed And give rise to an excited and heated debate, Which recalls words spoken, expressions used, and feelings called forth.

Such mar perfect concord that should ever exist; In that kingdom of the heart rule love to all.

Ultroneous is ever present and accept the situation.

Nothing trifling should ever be encouraged,

For each person holds an influence in his circle.

And a known duty each is aware to perform.

So exert yourself and meet the demand

That presents itself for immediate action.

Far better will you be both in temporal and spiritual affairs

When you think to make others happy and contented.

Ultroneous is well known and can be used as desired.

UNITY

Before us always we behold our superiors or
leaders.

To them we look for counsel, assistance or what-
ever we may need.

That we will not stand alone in our urgent
necessity,

But heart and hand extended until in possession
of what we desire,

For all kind acts tend to increase until the desire
is fulfilled;

Then general happiness to all abounds to remain.

As gaily we go through the world imparting
good deeds and love,

And still better if we join in unity to the utmost
limit.

To begin aright is chiefly proclaimed for success;
In whatever may be the desire onward is the
counsel given,

And onward means not to hesitate if only for
a minute;

For time is precious and so fleeting hardly can
we feel it go.

Yet if not used when present gone forever not
to return.

How many are there in the world who are aware
of this?

No definite number could be estimated by any
one.

Though we are aware that unity could be com-
prehended to a certain extent for peace or
happiness.

We need no information on what we are positive
we understand,
Nevertheless unsought and in an unknown
manner it comes,
Though we have to make sure if intended for us
to withstand,
Or presented to do likewise with those whom
acquainted,
So unceasingly continue until all are aware of
the facts.
Will be more than certain when the limit is
reached,
Then viewed from a general, logical standpoint,
Whence was all confusion and unhappiness
attained only when unity was misunder-
stood.

VERSATILITY

Man is not or ever will be able to penetrate the
depths of understanding,
Such power is withheld as degrees are only
bestowed,
And to such an extent that doubt cannot enter
the mind.
A faculty not prohibited by age, only strengthened
To achieve what is desired in any calling or
profession in life.
All stations are not restricted to a few, not
thousands,
For better ends of quality to continue without
limit.
Versatility stands in a field a personality to each
one in life.

Startling reports spread with rapidity in the
world.
Origination cannot be learned though vainly
sought.
What can be done on occasions of such,
When discoveries of long-sought inventions
and works
To the world in general are given freely for better-
ment?
There remains for us to give a share when we
are capable,
And not remain in the background to be in-
significant.
When our versatility has broadened to such
a degree to the world in general prohibit not.

How admiration of our achievements fill the
heart and mind.
Whatever it may have been and to what an
extent it is done,
We know how to express our feelings in words
of our new ideas,
And to what an extent it can be used to increase
our knowledge,
To make life what it really should be and con-
tinue
Until someone else has added new honors and
improvement.
Which well aware we are that such unceasing
will be.
For versatility is limitless of new inventions and
ideas.

VICTORY

As we gaze upon the pinnacle of fame or honor,
From what we are aware was rightfully bestowed
And remain not to be forfeited by no one,
Whoever it may be as it calls not for assistance.
Once when in the possession of what we have
 longed for or desired,
Let no one have the honor of possession not for
 a day,
For we know better than any other what were
 our struggles
In attaining victory after a siege of countless
 endeavors.

Advice can be given by those who are in a position
 to do so,
Whether young or old alike to the extent of
 experience.
As we dislike to enter on any new enterprise if
 not acquainted.
For aware we are if the future holds success
 or disappointment,
And far better if all runs smoothly when in our
 power;
To give information for such to be at all times,
As we are aware what time assistance from
 others will come.
Victory in whatever circle of life may be is always
 so uncertain.

We know not the day or hour when all will be
accomplished.
After what seemed gloom with no way in the
world to attain,
Or patience could surmount not even equal.
Though persevered as long as our energy would
permit.
But what greater deeds than our own can we
comprehend?
Be the praises in such felt far and near unto the
goal;
As the finishing to all great undertakings is slow
but sure.
For victory lives ever after and such is an exceed-
ing reward.

VIVACITY

How safe and secure to be in the haven of home,
Where nothing unpleasant ever arises,
Or disregard, or unkindness never finds a place,
For it never could be endured if it did,
No matter what is said and really meant,
Complaint will never escape in no manner,
Only gratitude is the harbor to cling to with love
and fondness,
And vivacity also a prominent place must have.

Quick fancies and bright dreams are natural
youth,
And fitting to the different dispositions,

For wise counsel must be made familiar with,
And imagination not so sternly repressed,
For if the ideality is cruelly repressed,
And the training not put to some useful purpose,
Error will come to cloud the life,
But not so with vivacity for it makes the sad
heart glad.

Slow but sure do all things be accomplished,
From the smallest little act to the largest,
That make prospect to the really needy.
So always remember to never oppress,
As the heart becomes as to a heavy weight,
And the thoughts become weary and sad,
And a sigh turns many from the path of fame,
But it has never been heard or said that vivacity
did anything else but good.

WHAT CAN BE DONE TODAY

The heart is like a plant in the tropics,
Which all the year round bears flowers, after-
wards seeds,
And 'tis shaking off memories and dropping
associations,
When the joy of last year will come forth again
next year,
Thus the heart is planting seed in every nook
and corner,
And as the wind issues forth to serve the plants
and flowers,

So when the sower comes forth all will be in
readiness

To reap the benefit intended for in what can
be done today.

In planting seeds of kindness some fall in rocky
crevices,

Some by the river crevices others by mossy stones,
Though proceed by warm hedges, gardens and
open fields.

So it is with our experiences of life and will
always be,

That some sway us either with joy or sorrow
to the limit,

And has to continue until some better need be
felt.

When taken with the general ideas and opinions,
In proclaiming what can be done today.

Everything beautiful and serene that surrounds
us,

Becomes sacred to our heart and mind to remain.
Even the least thought or action holds a memory
That time or distance will never cease in our life.
Every association in different objects and ideas,
Make new impressions that require a change
of mind,

And changing thus permits new experiences.

For what can be done today to remain or continue.

WILLS OF THE WILFUL

There may be elegance, sweetness and tenderness

Expected from circumstances of attachment
Which may be real, deep or mournful in its issue.
For one to be beloved need not be rarely beautiful
Only just as you really are with a personality
that is endearing,

After which one secures affections that remain,
So charming and rare will ever be the retiring
disposition.

Wills of the wilful cannot claim the least on such.

You may share the love that you have inspired,
For captivating homage cannot escape,
Though you may have felt to preserve influence,
You must also preserve respect when necessary,
But evidently proud of conquest more or less,
Self respect must be resolved to retain at the
beginning.

'Tis an example of absence when one returns
But from all those incidents wills of the wilful
are not known.

Never permit the proud and jealous heart to rule,
Though wrung with the sense of pain and grief,
For contemplation on the feelings makes things
worse;

After which all things become gloomy and
solitary.

Make for the beautiful river or forest where all
is peace,

And maintain in the mind for future use,
Do not assume a cold, calm disposition,
If you do you are judged and known as having
wills of the wilful.

XENODOCHY

Words cannot express what the heart feels,
no, not the slightest,
Or some facts would cast shadows o'er life,
And no veil ever hide if the truth was only
known,
Where duplicates wisely are placed and not to be
removed;
Such continues at all times though imperfect as
it may be;
What can be done and how and when discuss
such affairs?
When the time presents itself accept and act with
a determined will,
Xenodochy should not be prohibited but abound
throughout the world full and free.

How we dread embarrassment on any occasion
or time?
When a most important event transpires or calls
our attention,
We do not readily act or speak for we know not
our position.
Dislike to the limit brings no accepted returns,
Nevertheless what can we do or say in such an
important time.

Attempt is a great undertaking, but what else
can we do,
When called upon with all our good will and
energy,
Do the best we can and ever after see that
xenodochy predominates when in our power
of authority.

Have you ever taken notice at large assemblies,
How some have the floor on all occasions and
such retain ?
Nobody but themselves know the why and the
wherefore of everything.
How disagreeable to associate and be friend
with such,
But the quality of a good Christian retains love,
despite all things,
No matter what has been imparted such events
will occur again,
And may the future strengthen the best that we
can do,
To encourage xenodochy in all circles of society.

YEARNING

Seeing is believing, and no denial can be made
Though often assertions change all things, when
misunderstood,
And nothing can right it or create different
feelings.
Only proceed with all things of the world until
the end.
Time and space be imparted until the com-
pletion

Of the life's fondest hopes and realization.
Until such be in the power of man to use with
a will.

Yearning will be and continue until his life is o'er.

Aspiring for something, we know, is impossible
to attain,

Or seemingly powerful deeds to the world be
surrendered.

Full aware what is required and to be continued
indefinite,

And many be the changing moods come o'er us,
Before possessions can be considered as our own.

So when precise with all we undertake to finish;
Nothing can or will be regretted not even the
thought,

When we do the best we can as nothing else
could be desired, not even yearning for
anything.

Our intentions may be the best in the world,
And nothing to mar what we desire as far as we
can see,

And no trust placed in what we do not apprehend,
For betterment in temporal affairs of every-day
life.

The increasing demand for honest and upright
people;

Throughout the world is heard and proclaimed,
What desire could be felt more at the present
time!

So let the yearning cease, 'tis idle time spent for
no good.

YOUTH

Now is the time to make our desired vocation in
life,
Whatever it may be high hopes and ideas are
chiefly the aims,
And with strength of heart and mind proceed
until the end.
Never give any attention to anything beneath
our calling,
For it weakens the intellect and absorbs the
reality,
Which doubtless at some time creeps unawares
Into our greatest undertakings and ambition,
So be prepared when it comes, for youth is the
time.

How often have we heard it said but yet how true,
If we had the past to live over again nothing
would be too severe.
Or unkindness never have a part in our life,
only love.
And then a bountiful share to rich and poor alike
be given.
For well we are aware that love and devotion go
hand in hand
In conferring the greatest and most secure
assistance,
Which each human man will be called upon at
some time in life to do.
And the youth is the time to nurture high hopes
and ambition.

There is one time in life which can never be
forgotten,
Though many years have passed but we retain
the memory,
When nothing troubled us or brought no sorrow;
And we lived each day as the former, free hearted
and merry.
But we little thought what the future would
bring,
And 'tis better that we did not know or had the
slightest idea,
For what was ordained we could not alter no way,
As we knew this in a way as only the youth can
know.

ZEST

Severe yet eloquent may be the accusation,
While weeping and bowed down with anguish,
You may be accused before the listening angels,
For time you wasted and neglected talent cast
aside.

You may attribute this all to forgetfulness
though such will not be accepted.

As the necessary light upon those gifts you could
attain

By lifting the mind and heart to your eternal king
Instead of making zest of gifts designed for
eternity.

Too late perhaps you think for doing good deeds
And nothing could be profitable though you
started again,

With all the ardor and sincerity one is capable.
Yet if such is attempted all in peace and harmony
will end;
To the realms where love abounds unceasingly,
Where chill of winter and heat of summer ne'er
reach,
For the power of virtue, humility and truth
prohibit such.
Yet how dim the light burns on account of zest.

Affliction changes that scarcely one can hardly
be known
Who has experienced death of one that is
dearly beloved,
To eat or sleep such is neglected to the limit.
Though you weep long and silent it does no good;
No matter how eloquent and inspiring be the
language,
You have consolation through anguish of the
soul.
And sympathy from a gentle grief-stricken heart!
For zest is a mockery to the soul in anything
otherwise than eternity.

ZEAL

Descends everywhere and in all things is to be
avoided,
No matter what they are or what they may be,
It is not necessary to explain this, for it is too
historic;
Nevertheless pleasure seems to be exempt in
this respect,

But it rarely coincides wholly with judgment,
Therefore what is best will teach you something
When you put your heart and mind on what
you desire.

'Tis zeal in the plainest terms used to be understood.

We cannot properly leave anything until it is referred,

For it consists in the putting out of good works
as well as the gathering in of same.

And it decides how and to what extent both can
be controlled.

In the beginning we must leave ample room for
generosity,

Then meet the demands of the community with
a liberal hand.

Also we must preserve a keen and governing sense
of stewardship,

Never forgetting the moral and intellectual
realities that underlie life,

When we do all that we can for the best such
will be zeal and lovingly felt.

This fact by some very little regarded or
thought of,

Though it brings the circumstances of self
respect,

Which is a sense of independence and of usefulness;

And make things possible which before seemed
uncertain.

From the whole subject gathered into one phase
be,
When you do what you can when young, old
age will not be regretted.
As the girdle of selfhood thrown aside is a vio-
lation of identity,
And a squandering of personality when zeal is
not used.

